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DAVID LEE CHILD, Editor.

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Pro-Slavery.

From the Liberator

"MY HUMBLE SUPPORT."

The following is an extract from the "eloquent speech" of "Robert Tyler, *Esq.*" [Hem!] "a slaveholder, and the son of a slaveholder," at a late repeal meeting in Philadelphia:

In regard, fellow-citizens (said he) to Mr. O'Connell's late abolition speech, which he had seen published in the New-York Herald, but the authenticity of which he questioned, if the remarks which were made in that address on the subject of slavery, were exceedingly harsh and injudicious, and particularly offensive to him as a slaveholder, and the son of a slaveholder, he hoped that in so great a cause as this, his soul had sufficient strength to rise beyond any mere personal considerations. His voice had never been raised for any one man, but for a nation; not for Mr. O'Connell, but for Ireland. But he had said he had occasion to question the authenticity of the speech attributed to Mr. O'Connell. He believed it to be impossible that Mr. O'Connell could have made it. He felt assured it was some fantastic trick of the silly abolitionists—he had ever believed Mr. O'Connell to be a statesman of extraordinary sagacity—a man possessed of humanity, of honor, and of consistency; he would confess that, under the supposition that he had made this speech, he would find very great difficulty in reconciling his former feelings of admiration for his talents and respect for him as the great and accomplished leader of repeal, with the conclusions necessarily forced upon his mind by the sentiments contained in his address to which he had alluded. Being a statesman of sagacity, continued Mr. Tyler, he could not imagine that he would desire to throw away your powerful aid, and even my humble support, for the purpose of forming a coalition with the abolition clique of this country, mutually to operate against the institutions of this very country, which had assisted Ireland in her hour of peril—a set of men for the most part without honesty, sense, or respectability, all fixedly opposed to the cause of Ireland, and but the shadow of the English abolition party, equally at war with the progress of repeal, and the advance of republican institutions; in truth, the most deadly foes to America, both here and there, on the face of the wide earth. Being a man of sagacity, he would unquestionably prefer the support and sympathy of the American people, to the feeble aid of a band of miserable fanatics, who have neither respect for themselves, nor for the dignity of the good in the eyes of foreign nations, nor for their brethren at the South, nor for the Constitution of the United States.

Being a man of humanity, said Mr. Tyler, and still regarding the institution of slavery as an evil to be deplored, and if possible remedied, his astute intellect would at once teach him that the means to which the abolitionists of this country would resort as curative of this evil, would but increase the disease of the body politic. They, in their folly or wickedness, would substitute in the place of the fancied degradation and evils of the slaves, universal carnage, or universal famine, or a practical amalgamation between the white and black races, productive of a distinct race of human beings, more ignorant, from the actual impossibility of being taught, because of mental and nervous organization, more slothful except for mischief, more wretched and vicious than the half-Indian, half-Spanish barbarian brigand of Mexico, or of South America.

Being a man of honor and consistency, after what has transpired, how could he apply the expression of "worse than a pickpocket," to me, as a southern man, and that of "miscreants," to you, his sincerest friends, and many of you born in Ireland? When, said Mr. Tyler, you reflect that scarcely two months ago, he himself moved in the repeal association of Ireland, a complimentary resolution to you and to myself; fellow-citizens, when you remember that he addressed me a strong and eloquent, and most courteous letter, thanking me for what I had done, and wishing my further aid to the cause—when you recollect that in the very speeches in support of his resolutions of compliments to us in America, he modified former expressions used by him on the subject of universal emancipation, so far as they related to the institution of slavery at the South—when these things are all remembered, we are driven to the conclusion that Mr. O'Connell did not make this speech at all, but that it is a firebrand thrown amongst us, in all probability, by the convention now sitting in London, for the purpose of producing discouragement and confusion in our ranks. What wonderful philanthropists those persons now sitting in convention over the water, are, fellow-citizens! They have no eyes—no hearts—no feelings—no money—no anything for anybody but the cannibal negro on the shores of Africa, who would delight to eat them up without bread or salt,—or for our southern slaves, the most respectful of whom would, I solemnly believe, refuse companionship with them, and all of whom laugh at their ribaldry, and despicable attempts to cajole them with an idea that they are endeavoring to better their condition, when the satisfied slaves know that the only object is to injure his beloved protector and master. And this, too, while they themselves, educated men, are but *white slaves* glorifying in their own degradation—fawning and sycophanting before their masters, and like slaves despising the poverty which may exist in their own country, and hissing a denial of charity, when the starving laborer, or his emaciated wife, or his wailing children beg a pittance, that they may not die of hunger. This is English philanthropy, or abolition.

But, after all, my fellow-citizens, said Mr. Tyler, what are the opinions and feelings of any one man compared with the great issue involved in the question of Irish repeal? And if to-morrow, Mr. O'Connell were called away to sleep with his fathers, though the cause of repeal might bewail the loss of her most distinguished advocate, still, it would cry aloud in the ear of humanity for sympathy and support; and it would become the duty of every friend of Ireland in America, to exert himself still more in that dark hour of distress, to give aid and energy to the cause which is to redress her wrongs. Come what may, this is my position. Whether Mr. O'Connell lives or dies—God forbid that he should die—whether he be an abolitionist or not—God forbid that he should suffer his spirit to yield to so detestable and base a thing—it is not in his power, nor in that of any mortal man, to drive me from the advocacy of a noble cause, in which my friends have embarked their ardent hopes and highest aspirations.

From the New-York Observer.

CHURCH ACTION ON SLAVERY.

Whereas, the consociation of the western district of New Haven county, held at Derby, in the fall of 1841, passed resolutions on the subject of the abolition of slavery in the United States:—

Now this church, a member of said consociation, having taken into consideration said resolutions, do disapprove of the same for the following reasons:

1st. This church was never notified to appear in said meeting, nor present at the same, either by delegate or otherwise.

2dly. If it should be expedient at any time to pass resolutions on the subject of abolishing slavery in the United States by a consociation, we are clearly of opinion that previous thereto the churches should be notified of the fact, before or at the time of the appointment of the delegates.

3dly. On the subject of abolition, there is a divided opinion in the Christian community of our denomination; and it has heretofore formed no part of the basis upon which the churches have been consociated.

4thly. When the aforesaid resolutions were passed, a majority of the consociation was not present.

5thly. Abolitionism of the present times is a political question, unhappily dividing our community, and in our opinion, ought to be kept out of our churches.

And whereas our pastor, the Rev. David Root, the last summer, refused to request the Rev. Abner Leavenworth, a regular minister of the Presbyterian church, when here on a visit to his friends, to preach in our pulpit, on the simple and only ground that he was the owner of a slave, or slaves.

Now, this church is of the opinion, that the simple fact of a person holding the relation of a master to a slave, otherwise in a regular standing, and having all other requisites, is not sufficient to preclude a minister of the gospel from our pulpit, nor a brother from our communion.

The above resolutions were passed by a vote of the church, eighteen in the affirmative, and eight in the negative, as appeared on record.

(Attest) ANDREW BRYAN *Clerk.*

Waterbury, May 26th, 1843.

Selections.

LETTER FROM CLARKSON.

This venerable philanthropist, being too ill to attend the London Anti-Slavery Convention, sent the following letter:

MY FRIENDS:—When I last left here, I never expected that I should have lived to be present at another convention, but Providence has given me a short respite, and I have yielded to the entreaties of my friends to attend this meeting, though I fear, from the shattered state which I am in now, and the loss of my memory, whether I shall be able to recollect even the little which I had intended to say on this occasion.

When I look back to past times, when I first embarked in the great cause of the abolition of the slave trade, and when I knew of no one to help me in that work, I had reason to be thankful for the wonderful progress of our cause; and I think, therefore, that I cannot do better, than lay before you a few facts relating to this progress, as it will give you encouragement to proceed with the great work, which you are now assembled to promote.—And first, our own country stands foremost in the glory of the abolition cause. Not only has she put an end to the slave trade, but she has put an end to slavery, also, in her West India colonies, thus giving liberty to not much less than eight hundred thousand slaves. But she is not satisfied with having done this. She is now turning her eyes to her possessions in the East. Instructions were sent out some months ago for the entire abolition of slavery in the settlements of Malacca, Penang, and Singapore; and intelligence has been since received that the governor-general of India in council, in obedience to the decision of the imperial parliament, has given notice of an act, which is to lay the foundation for the complete abolition of slavery in the whole of British India. Now, my friends, what most important news is this! British India contains not much less than one hundred millions of people.

I come now to France: France has also abolished the slave trade. She has not yet abolished slavery: but the drafts of two laws are ready to be presented to the chambers, by one of which the duration of slavery is limited to fifteen years, with some advantages to the slaves in the interim. We cannot, of course, approve of any law, which gives a legal sanction to crime even for an hour: but we ought to rejoice to think, that at length a day has been proposed when slavery is to cease. Whether the chambers will ratify this project, I do not know; but let me bring to your remembrance, that when the debate on the right of search took place in these chambers, some of the eminent leading men in both of them, agreed in saying, that the slave trade was an evil too monstrous to be permitted to exist, but that it was not to be done away by the right of search, but by the abolition of slavery itself—that is by doing away the market place for slaves. Can these gentlemen, who spoke such a language, falsify their own words?—To these remarks, I may add, that there existed for several years, a society in Paris to promote the abolition of slavery in the French colonies.

The next country, in point of local situation, is Spain. This country has by law abolished the slave trade, but she has not yet abolished slavery in her West India possessions. Cuba is the richest jewel in the crown of Spain, the treasure which she is frequently sending to the mother country is immense, and it is the mistaken fear lest emancipation, by producing convulsions, should diminish her revenue, which deters her from following our example. There is yet a hope that she may come into our measures in the course of time. There are several individuals both in Cuba and Spain itself, some of whom in the latter are members of the legislature, who desire such a change. One of the newspapers at Madrid has also lately taken up our cause. It tells the government boldly, that every Spanish government since the congress at Vienna has violated her treaties with England, and that Spain is bound to fulfill them; and here it may be observed, that there is yet a resource left us. For if our government were peremptorily to insist upon the fulfillment of a treaty made some years ago, emancipation in Cuba must follow to such an extent, that perhaps two-thirds of the present slaves, who amount altogether to six hundred thousand, must be set free, and it is obvious that in such a case the remaining third could not be kept in bondage.

Next to Spain is situated Portugal. She also has put an end to the slave trade, but not to slavery.—Having lost her dominions in Brazil, she has no sugar or cotton plantations on which to employ slaves. But she has other possessions in India and Africa, and happy am I to say that a law has been lately proposed by a commission consisting of three peers of that country, which, when carried into effect, gives freedom to the slaves in the former in three years; and the commission hopes to see this law extended to the latter, so that all the Portuguese dominions in a short time will probably be free from the stain of slavery.

Holland comes next under our consideration, which has under her dominion about one hundred thousand slaves. She has also put an end to the slave trade, but has not yet extinguished slavery:—but there are well founded hopes that this great event will be brought about at no very distant time. Three years ago the people of Holland had not directed their attention to the subject, but hundreds now think of it, and are anxious for the measure.—The most enlightened citizens of Rotterdam, the Hague, Utrecht, Leyden, Amsterdam, and Groningen consider freedom to be the undoubted right of the slave. Two writers have publicly advocated the cause. Two anti-slavery societies have been formed, one at Rotterdam, the other at Hague, each of these has addressed the king in behalf of abolition and to this may be added the interesting fact, that an individual at Surinam has written to the governor of that colony, and to the authorities at home, stating his conviction that the abolition of slavery there is urgently required to prevent the utter ruin of that colony.

Denmark and Sweden come next under our notice. Neither of these have anything to do with the slave trade. Denmark, indeed, abolished the trade many years ago, and before we ourselves had done so. But neither of these has yet abolished slavery in their colonies. They have, I believe, only been prevented doing this by that ill-founded fear of consequences, which has operated upon rulers of other nations; but as the royal families of both kingdoms are kindly disposed towards the slaves, and as the king of Denmark has made some little regulations in their favor, as if preparatory to liberty; and as the crown prince of Sweden is favorable to the measure, with many other distinguished persons in that country, I cannot but entertain a hope that our wishes will be gratified there; and particularly as emancipation is going on so successfully in the British colonies, which circumstance cannot but have an influence in removing their fears.

From Denmark and Sweden we go to the Mediterranean sea. A committee has been established at Malta to work with our own. Through the exertion of the British consul, the bey of Tunis has abolished the slave trade in his dominions. He has followed up this measure by a decree, that all the children of slaves are to be born free. He also stopped all the caravans which were bringing slaves into Tunis. It was the custom with the sheiks in North Africa to make war against the people in the negro countries there, for no other purpose than that of procuring slaves, which were sent for sale to Tunis and other ports. Now it must be obvious, that as there are now no markets for slaves at Tunis, there must be a diminution of the slave trade; so far as relates to those countries from which captives used to be sent before. But the committee at Malta are extending their views towards Tripoli, and they have been so successful at Damascus as to have prevailed upon several of the Jews and Christians to liberate their slaves there. This fact, though it may appear insignificant in itself, may yet be of a great consequence, if it be viewed in the light of setting an example to others to do the same.

Finally, I turn to the United States, which, although mentioned last, I consider in point of importance as standing in the foremost rank; and where, though no decisive step has yet been taken for removing the only yoke of bondage from nearly three millions of slaves within her dominions, there is a noble and steadily increasing number of her citizens indefatigably and resolutely engaged for the accomplishment of this great object, and there are cheering indications, that at no distant period their labors will be crowned with success. The devotion of our fellow-laborers in this cause in that country is proved by the numerous deputations, that at this, as well as the former convention have crossed the Atlantic to render their valuable assistance in our deliberations.

I come now to Russia, which has no colonies of black people, whereby to furnish a similar example to those already mentioned. But the present emperor of Russia has forbidden the African slave trade to his own subjects, and he has also forbidden the use of his flag to foreigners to carry it on. He has therefore done all he could, as relates to those two evils, of which we complain. But, alas! his predecessors, the rulers of former ages, have left him the mournful legacy of slavery, or serfage, as it is called, in his dominions. The late emperor, Alexander, with whom I have conversed, in Paris and Aix-la-Chapelle, on this subject, had determined to put down this wicked system as far as he could, and his brother Nicholas, the present emperor, seems to have been carrying out his wishes in this respect by an ukase, not long ago, for this purpose. The following is the substance of it. It allows contracts to be between the seigneurs of the nobility and the serfs or slaves. Care, however, is to be taken that the property of the former is not endangered by the change, and that this change be made without prejudice to the interest of the latter. The name of serf is to be changed to that of peasant. It is left, however, to the choice of the nobility to make these contracts or not. These are the contents of this ukase, with the exception of directions to certain officers to carry it into practice. It is a pity that something more coercive on the nobility could not have been introduced into it, but when we consider the vast power and influence of the Russian nobility, and how ignorant and vindictive many of them are, (not hesitating to plot against the life of the emperor himself, if he should offend them,) no other way than that of voluntary contract probably could have been proposed with any chance of success. But will the nobility accede to the terms proposed? It is known that many of them will, but others will probably refuse to do it, and what then will the ultimate result of the ukase be? I have a hope that as the estates cultivated by the peasants will assuredly be much more profitable to the owners than those cultivated by the serfs, that (every man being alive to his own interest) the example will be followed by those, who at first objected to the measure. This measure is a great step in the cause of freedom, as there are many millions of serfs in the Russian dominions.

Such, my friends, has been the wonderful progress of our cause. Nine different nations, which include the European powers which have abolished the slave trade, and five, three of which abolished, or are apparently on the eve of abolishing slavery, also. What is the lesson which we should learn from this state of things? We ought to derive from it encouragement or courage to proceed with fresh vigor in the great work to which we have been this day called. My motto has always been, "Go on, regardless of all difficulties." But I think that we should derive encouragement from another consideration, for I cannot help thinking that it is within the design of Providence that the evil, both of slavery and the slave trade, should be swept from the face of the earth, and that He has been working to this effect; and that this is to be done by human agency, and if so, that we are his instruments. The finger of God, I think, is now visible in the work. How else should it have happened that the rulers of many nations, differing in language, customs, modes of thinking, and religion, and in some instances hostile to each other, (and one of these potentates a heathen,) should have come, all of them, into the same measure, and this a measure, too, apparently, though not really, against their own interests.

I have now only to say, as far as relates to myself, that I rejoice at being present at this convention, were it only for the opportunity it has afforded me of testifying my love and affection for the sacred cause, and as for you, my friends, my earnest desire is, that may God be present with you in your deliberations, and assist them, and bless them, and that you may return home in health and safety to your families and friends.

Feeling that my general career is drawing to an end, it cannot but be pleasing to me to have lived to see that our triumph is advancing. That work which one of the departing generation begun, will be, I trust, accomplished by you of the rising one; for the same Power which blessed the beginning will not withhold his support from the end; and therefore I now say farewell, and in that beautiful word I include my prayer for the blessing of God on all that concerns you both temporally and spiritually.

From the New-York American.

LORD MORPETH'S SPEECH.

The annual meeting of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society was held at Exeter Hall, London, on the 21st of June last, and a very crowded auditory was assembled. The London Times, of the 22d, gives a full account of the speeches delivered on the occasion. From the report of the Times, we have taken the speech of Lord Morpeth, the chairman of the meeting. We do not doubt that this speech will be perused with great intensity by American readers, not only for its own intrinsic merits, but from the fact, also, that the noble speaker has gained to himself great popularity in this country, by his very correct, quiet, and gentlemanly conduct during his recent tour in the United States, and by the fair, rational, and manly views which he has always taken of our country since his return to his own. There are very few English travelers in America who are spoken of in this country with such uniform expressions of respect and regard, as Lord Morpeth.

After giving some account of the assemblage, and of some distinguished persons who were present, the Times proceeds:

At 11 o'clock, Mr. Hawes briefly proposed that Viscount Morpeth should take the chair, as the most fitting gentleman to preside over them, whether they considered his private worth, or his public character. (Applause.)

Colonel Nicholls seconded the motion, which was carried by acclamation.

Viscount Morpeth, on taking the chair, said, that notwithstanding the flattering prelude to the motion which they had just been pleased to adopt, he felt that he should much more easily find good reason why he should not fill the chair on that occasion, than why he should. He felt, therefore, that it was better to leave the whole responsibility of his appointment to that office to those who had been mainly instrumental in making that selection. If, indeed, in the presence of so many whose pretensions to this distinction were so far more numerous and powerful, in consequence of services rendered, of labors endured, and of successes achieved, in the great cause which had assembled them together, he could suggest anything in the way of excuse for standing where he now was, he might find it, perhaps, in the circumstance that had happened to him within the space of a year—that he had had some opportunity of seeing, by personal inspection, something of the operation and effect of slavery, somewhat varied in its modifications and forms.—(Hear.) It was true that he had not gone to the new world across the Atlantic, where he had spent a year, upon any mission, or with any views especially directed to the subject of slavery; but so prominent an institution in the relations of society could not fail to excite his attention and interest. While he remained in the country referred to, he did not judge it to be any part of his business to obtrude his opinions, unasked and unbidden, or to withhold them, when asked and invited; to dissemble them at any time, he hoped he never did, (hear, hear,) with respect to the institutions and relations existing in the internal policy of the government, or in the recesses of social life to which he had both been admitted and welcomed. (Hear, hear.) Nay, further, even since his return, he should not feel, he had not felt, himself authorized to take up the office of an adviser and an admonisher, to prescribe to them the course which seemed most consistent to his own sense of duty, and which he might wish to see followed by them and others. Indeed, he thought that whoever in this country addressed himself to the subject of slavery abroad, would do well to remember, and he hoped he should bear it in his own recollection, that whatever might be the character of our ulterior proceedings with respect to slavery, we could hardly yet consider ourselves qualified to use a tone of unmixed self-righteousness, (hear, hear,) or of unqualified reproach on the conduct of others, not to mention other grounds of national reproach, or other calls for national amendment, which unhappily were by no means wanting in our own internal economy. (Hear.)

On the subject of slavery itself he felt that the impression of our by-gone conduct had been too recently effaced; the records of it were too distinctly visible through long periods of our annals, commencing almost with the birth of the slave trade itself, staining the fair and glorious page of our virgin reign, and rising to the very height of infamy in the part we had taken with respect to the Assiento treaty, and of following this course of crime in our distant provinces, especially on the North American continent, whose retention and enlargement of it formed to this day a prominent subject of complaint. All these things sincerely repented of, and he believed amply atoned for, they had reason to hope brought daily such a pressure of shame and responsibility behind them as should in propriety take from their lips all tendency to rail and to revile; and confine their accusations to persuasions, entreaty, and encouragement. (Applause.) They did not pretend to feel themselves authorized "to cast the first stone," but they did feel constrained to say to others, "go and sin no more." (Applause.) And as they did not pretend to immunity from blame with respect to the past, so neither did they assume (notwithstanding what it had been permitted to them by a gracious Providence to do) that they could safely afford to dispense with strict vigilance and persevering acts for the future, in maintaining what had been done, and in perfecting what might yet remain to do. The steps which had been recommended, and he hoped set on foot, for effecting the final abolition of all the remaining vestiges of ancient slavery in the East Indies, and of watching and guarding from all approach to abuse any scheme for the transfer of the labor of the Africans to the West Indies, should be carefully and fully carried out and completed. Our negotiations with foreign powers should not be compromised by any unworthy concessions, or by any misplaced compliances, even though they might come under so specious a title as the recommendations of the committee of nations.

These and other points would be nowhere more keenly and sensibly felt, than amongst the present assembly. Still, however, while we did not dissemble the load of responsibility which originally attached to his own country—while he would refrain from gratuitous attacks upon the internal policy of foreign states—here, on the soil of England, under the roof of Exeter Hall, in the chair of a meeting of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, at the close of a convention which had summoned associates from every quarter of the globe, of every condition, and class, and color, with no qualification for admission, with no bond of partnership, save an enmity to slavery wherever it was to be found, and wherever it was to be attacked and repudiated—he must not and could not be silent; but it was a real and solemn duty, faithfully, soberly, and without exaggeration, for the truth's sake, to record the impressions which he derived from the opportunities he had had, imperfect as he admitted them to be, of perusing the features and witnessing the aspects of slavery upon its own soil, and beneath its own influences. (Hear, hear.) He had had some transient glances at the system among the rice fields of Carolina, and in the sugar plantations of Louisiana. He had seen the system, perhaps, in its most matured development, and at one of its permanent head quarters, in the island of Cuba, upon those beauteous shores which nature seemed to have fitted and intended for a terrestrial paradise, where such was the prodigal richness of a tropical vegetation, such the unclouded brightness of a tropical climate, that to live there he felt he could almost be a slave, but not a slaveholder. (Great applause.) Returning to the American Union, he had passed up the stream of the gentle Ohio, and had seen upon one bank a series of slave States, on the other a series of free States; and he was bound to say that the comparative appearance of the progress of prosperity, of all that constituted power and happiness, seemed to him to be just in the proportion which the most ardent friends of freedom would desire. (Applause.) He then came to another, and still fairer scene—to the St. Lawrence—which separated not the free States and the slave States of the American Union, but the free States of the North American republic and the provinces of the queen of Great Britain. Now, in which, of the districts under these designations, might it not, at least, be expected that a regard for human rights would most extensively and scrupulously prevail? He could not help being much struck with a circumstance which he had seen mentioned in a book, written by a person not actuated by any bias against either the political or social divisions of America, or by any overweening prejudices in favor of a monarchical and aristocratical government—he meant our excellent and accomplished countrywoman, Miss Martineau—it was stated by her that she was told by the captain of a steamer which plied on the river Niagara, between the American and British shores, "that the finest sight in the world was the leap of a fugitive slave to the shore, when the ship neared the British territory. (Loud applause.)

"Now," said the noble lord, turning to several American gentlemen on the platform, "I address myself to you, the citizens of the United States; could reams of arguments, or torrents of declamation, put more visibly or vividly before you the whole gist of this great subject? How long will you let it be so? I know that there are positive enactments of your Constitution which you are not at liberty to contravene; I know that there are obligations to independent and co-ordinate communities by which you may be bound; but till you have proceeded to the utmost limits which the letter of your Constitution allows, to wipe out this stain—so long as you suffer the slave gang to be seen under the actual shadow of the capitol of Washington, the seat of your central empire—so long as you stretch the broad arm of your Union, with a somewhat hesitating and uncertain hold, it is true, above the slave trade itself, as it is carried on from one of your coasts to another, and even upon the bosom of that ocean, which you are so fond, and so justly fond, of terming free—so long as you allow of these and other compliances with the exactions of slavery, do you not deserve to have this picture, which I have just portrayed to you, set before you, that the finest sight in the world—and mark well, it was said within the very sound of the dash of Niagara—the finest sight in the world, is the leap of the fugitive slave from the vessel which conveys him forever from the dominion of slavery, upon the soil subject to Great Britain! He may have come careworn, crouching, panting, but the consciousness of acquired freedom, of a master left behind, and who never again can grasp him, gives to the mere motion and muscle of his limbs a play, an elasticity, and a moral meaning, which are nothing short of the sublime. (Enthusiastic applause.) They must all of them be aware that a treaty had been concluded between the United States of America and this country. He hoped he should not be disposed to advert to any topics foreign to the immediate purposes of the meeting, or connected with general politics; he might, however, observe, that he was on the whole inclined to view the terms of that treaty more favorably than some of those with whom, in public life, he had been most accustomed to act.—He cordially rejoiced at its completion; but there were one or two points connected with it, which seemed to him to demand attentive, and even jealous scrutiny. One of these points related to that class of persons whose case he had just been considering—the fugitive slaves into Canada. A part of the treaty related to carrying into effect the mutual delivery and extradition of criminals between the one country and the other. Before that provision could be ratified, it must come under the consideration of parliament, and he hoped that there the mode in which it was intended to be carried out, would be most carefully considered.

It was in itself a most desirable arrangement, suiting the convenience as well as the policy of nations; but especial care should be taken lest there should be allowed any loophole for facilitating the redelivery of the fugitive slave. (Hear, hear.) He need hardly labor to impress on them that no two persons could be more distinct than the fugitive from *slavery* and the fugitive from *justice*.

The danger was, lest the plea for one should wear the semblance of the plea for the other. He was inclined to hold, and he believed he was justified by the formal decisions of our colonial authorities in so holding, that nothing that was essential to effect the escape of the slave—the appropriation, for instance, of his master's horse, and of what his master would call his property, the slave having none—the wages which he ought to receive for his labor, and his master's clothes, for even the very clothes on his back were considered his master's—in short, that nothing that was essential to effect his flight, ought to constitute a claim for his redelivery by our authorities to his former master. He was, indeed, himself, disposed to think that in any convention on our part on this subject, we ought to have made especial exemption of the case of slavery, (applause,) even though the slave *should* be charged with a distinct criminal offense which would have made a freeman subject to redelivery, and for this reason—because, in the case of the free man, we consign him to the ordinary course of settled and recognized, and pre-ascertained law; while, in the case of the slave, we could not be sure that we did not consign him to far more than legal retribution. There was horrible experience to prove this, with the details of which they were most of them but too familiar.

The only other point which he would wish in passing to mention in connection with the treaty, or rather the negotiation, of Washington, was the case of the Creole. That case was precisely as he would have it, in the unhesitating confirmation of the act of our colonial authorities, and in the unconditional freedom given to the insurgent slaves who entered the British territories. But in the letters which had passed between Mr. Webster and our plenipotentiary, some hints had been dropped of special instructions being issued to the colonial governments on this subject. Now, if such instructions, in contravention of the existing laws and obligations should be issued, he did trust that the attention of the friends of the abolition of slavery would be steadily directed to them. (Hear, hear.) For if there was one principle in the constitution of this country which he trusted the people of this country would ever hold fast and impregnable, it was, that upon no inch of ground within the lawful jurisdiction of England, the foot of a slave should be ever planted, (loud applause,) and that the immunities of the laws of our realm should never be diluted by any accommodating interpretation, however lowly might be the supplicant who sought it, or however powerful the claimant who pressed it. (Loud applause.)

He rejoiced to hear that there was a prospect of the abolition of slavery where, perhaps, least they would have expected it—in the republic of Texas. He felt an assured confidence that the time would come when the meridian sun of freedom would shine on all the children of slavery. It was not for them to pronounce whether where the horizon was now most darkened, that there the rays of the morning might not first burst forth.

After a high eulogium on the venerable Thomas Clarkson, and regretting the absence of Sir T. F. Buxton, the noble lord congratulated the meeting that they had among them the representatives of the anti-slavery society from the neighboring kingdom of France. It had been their lot to measure their forces together on many a battle-field, and in many an ocean conflict; but he trusted that those times of the world had now come, in spite of all that might have been said or felt, which was to see them embarked in a higher and holier warfare. (Loud applause.) Those of their French neighbors who had favored them with their presence that day might feel assured, and might inform their accomplished and ardent countrymen, that within the precincts of that hall, at least, they had met with no desire for fresh encroachments of national territory, and with no disposition to grasp at excessive commercial monopoly. (Hear, hear.) They met for the common object of putting an end to slavery; we asked them to combine with us in sweeping from the common ocean the blood-stained flag of slavery; and in so glorious a competition he trusted that the feeling of every one would be, that it was right for us to do all that was in our power, and yet rejoice, to see ourselves outstripped. (Applause.)

After expressing a hope that slavery was likely to be abolished in the Dutch and Danish colonies, alluding to the efforts, in this cause, of Mr. Channing and Mr. J. Q. Adams, and complimenting those members of the society who had crossed the Atlantic to join them, the noble lord said he could not conclude without rendering the homage due to the efforts of the American Anti-Slavery Society. He should be the last of all persons to derogate from the honors justly earned by our philanthropic statesmen, but there were few who could adequately estimate the peculiar trials which beset every step in the path of the American abolitionist. Slavery was not with them as it was with us, with an ocean interposed, but at their very doors. It was not even a rare sight to see free colored persons, as with us; they existed there in swarms; and he was not sure whether, in his sojourn in America, he had not been more particularly struck with the condition and treatment of the free colored men, than even with the slaves themselves. He knew that slavery existed, and he had gone prepared for it; but he should never forget the sort of swell of heart which he had felt on his first arrival in the city of Charleston, when on hearing, after sunset, a deep-toned bell, and inquiring what it was tolled for, he was told that it was the curfew. He begun to think that the world had gone backward. He was told, that after the tolling of this bell, no free colored person might be seen in the streets without the pass of a privileged white person. (Hear, hear.) He was not there to maintain the propriety or to uphold the expediency of everything which might have been done by the American abolitionists; all he contended for was, that they lived in circumstances of the utmost delicacy, difficulty, and danger; and at all events, they were fully competent to defend themselves. (Hear, hear.) For what was it they had not against them? The fashion, (and let no one deny its potent influences in any community,) ridicule, the withdrawal of business, the loss of friends, the severance of domestic ties, reproach, the imputation to which noble minds were particularly sensitive, of hostility to their native land, personal violence, the scourge, the bowie-knife—these were some of the dangers that beset them; and, as if this were not enough from their own countrymen, English writers, and visiters, and residents, seduced perhaps by the frank and graceful hospitality of the southern planters, (of which he was fully sensible,) yet felt that they, too, must join in the jeer, and swell the chorus of obloquy; and what was still worse—he spoke it with shame of a people for whom, in other respects, he felt the most cordial sympathy and attachment, yet he could not conceal the truth—a great proportion of Irish emigrants were classed amongst the most determined opponents to the advancement of the negro claims. (Shame!) But in spite of all such obstacles, and even greater than these, their noble band would go on increasing with gradually-swelling numbers, with growing hopes, with self-sustaining, because heaven-sown, energies. Tokens and appearances of success were gathering every day and hour in their way. It was not for him, or for any mortal lips, to speed them as they went; or if they did want such encouragement, he might speak to them in the words of a dramatic writer of our common language:

"The poor, forsaken, perishing ones!
Shall they be left a prey to savage power!
Can they lift up their harmless hands in vain,
Or cry to Heaven for help, and not be heard?
Impossible! O, gallant and generous band,
Go on, pursue, assert the sacred cause:
Stand forth, ye proxies of all-ruling Providence,
And save the friendless from oppression!
Saints shall assist you with prevailing prayers,
And warring angels combat on your side."

[The noble lord sat down amidst enthusiastic applause.]

After a long debate, the presentation and adoption of resolutions, and other proceedings—

Mr. Evans, M. P. and M. Amedee Thayer, (treasurer of the French Abolition society,) seconded a vote of thanks to the chairman, which was carried unanimously, amid acclamations.

Lord Morpeth, in expressing himself grateful for this mark of their confidence and approbation, said that the resolution was by no means the less welcome to him, because it was advocated by a happy concurrence of two gentlemen, each of a different nation, but having a unity of language and feeling. (Cheers.) He need not, perhaps, further allude to the business of the day, than to assure them that in the spirit of the resolutions there was no man present who concurred more fervently than himself.—Perhaps, with respect to the last, he ought to make some slight reservation; for certainly his mind was not entirely made up as to the degree in which England, with a due regard to vested interests, ought to make use of other than indigenous labor in the West India colonies, feeling that nothing could be of greater service to the cause than to hold out to the slave population of other countries the advantages, in a pecuniary point of view, of encouraging free in preference to slave labor. (Hear, hear.) At the same time, he concurred in laying it down that our first duty was due to the free colored population of Africa and of our colonies, and that if it was found that a transfer of labor could not be made without trenching on their interests, then he would be the first to condemn that transfer. (Cheers.)

In conclusion, let him express a hope that a better day was dawning upon Africa; and that, as the example of the bey of Tunis, who had lately abolished his slave market, might be taken as a type of what would be done by the rulers of its states, so the speech which they had that day heard from the colored minister on his left, might be taken as a type to which the state of civilization would be advanced in Africa, both in the present age, and down to the remotest posterity. He was sure that all who had heard the proceedings of the meeting would not only be enlightened and heart-warmed by the speeches which had been delivered, but that, not permitting good resolutions to suffice, they would make those resolutions effectual by contributing, each in his own sphere, to give that final blow which must lay slavery prostrate. Let none despise the sort of effort he was capable of making; for it was, as they knew, the dripping of the smallest drops that effected the perforation of the hardest stones. (Cheers.) He hoped that that day they had set in action a machine of which the wheels would not cease to revolve until slavery should be contrary to the law of the world, and until every sea and every shore should resound with the anthems of the free. (Protracted cheering.)

The noble lord then retired, and the meeting immediately separated.

From the Philanthropist.

ACQUISITION OF TERRITORY BY THE UNITED STATES.

I wish, through your paper, to call the attention of the northern men, and of the non-slaveholders of the South, to the principles which govern the federal republic, in its action in relation to the extension or diminution of national territory. A plain statement of the facts in this matter, will convince every candid mind, that this principle has been, regard for the aggrandizement of the slaveholding interest. This will strike none with wonder who will bear in mind that the principal offices of the government have been filled by southern gentlemen—representing this interest and none other; or by those pledged for political considerations, to consult their wishes. They have used this undue power, procured by intimidation, by promises, by the arts of political chicanery, and by the large representation in Congress of their peculiar property, to fortify and render permanent the institution of slavery, which enables the small class to which they belong, to monopolize the wealth of the South, and control the legislation of the Union. In the purchase of the territory, out of which the large States of Louisiana, Arkansas, and Missouri were afterwards formed, this motive seems to have been one not entertained by any statesman, except perhaps, a few from South Carolina and Georgia. That purchase was demanded by the inhabitants of the whole Mississippi valley. It seemed absolutely necessary that the western States should have an outlet for the products of their soil and manufacturing industry. The people had, at that time, no love for slavery, and demanded its abolition. Shortly after the purchase, Congress enacted that no slave should be introduced into the territory *for sale*. This was done evidently with a view to the gradual abolition of slavery there. But this was early in the present century, and the slave interest had not then assumed to be the controlling one of the country. As soon as it became so, it proceeded with rapid and fearful certainty, to consummate the degradation of the laborers throughout that extensive and fertile territory. We did not purchase it for this banded interest of southern slaveholders; but it has passed into their hands.

In the acquisition of Florida, the motive was bare and avowed. No outlet was needed there for the adjoining States. Georgia and Alabama had no fear of the sparse Spanish population of that territory. Neither did they dread the incursions of the feeble Indian tribes, who roamed its swamps and everglades. In the numerous State papers on the subject of Florida, dated about the time of the attack by General Jackson, in 1816, on a fort in that territory, we find no mention made of frontier forays by the Indians, Spaniards or negroes. The Secretary of State, Mr. Crawford, in his instructions of March 15, 1816, to General Jackson, says that the Indians and negroes in Florida, inveigled negro slaves from Georgia. The general, in his letter to General Gaines, of April 3, 1816, ordering him to destroy the fort, makes no charge against its occupants, but that of harboring negro slaves and holding out inducements to them "to desert from the owner's service."

Commodore Patterson, in a letter to the secretary of the navy, immediately after the destruction of the fort, says of negro slaves, "They have no longer a place to fly to, and will not be so liable to abscond."

No other motive than that of breaking up a rendezvous for runaway slaves, was assigned for this high-handed and sudden invasion of the territory of a country at peace with us—and scarcely any other operated as an inducement to purchase it afterward. Millions were paid from the national coffers, to secure to the slaveholders of Georgia and Alabama, access to the hiding places of runaway negroes.—The acquisition of territory was held by our earlier statesmen to have no sanction in the Constitution, and, in the case of Louisiana, was justified only on the ground of national necessity. The most urgent national necessity, seems in the latter days of slave interest domination, to have been the security of negro slaves in Georgia.

This same theory of political necessity has sustained the violent efforts of slaveholders from 1829 to the present time, to effect the annexation of Texas to

our republic. Our government has left untried no means to consummate this desirable project.

The first essay was the offer to Mexico, in 1829, of four millions of dollars for Texas. When this was refused, our executive raised the cry of war, and strove by inflammatory messages to Congress, and by executive insults to Mexico, through ministers, to involve us in war with that feeble nation. It would then have been easy to wrest from her the most fertile spot of her domain. While these means were in operation, bodies of armed men were collected through our country, and under the eye and with the connivance of our government, for the express purpose of a hostile descent on Mexico. Trickery was used to secure the acknowledgment of Texan independence, a preliminary to annexation, before the most sanguine friends of Texas pretended she had effected it. And since that time, the annexation has been prevented only by the most determined opposition of the whole North. And there is still imminent danger that the powerful aristocracy of the slaveholders will effect this infamous design.

The motive in this movement, they have not even attempted to cloak. Conscious of power, they have demanded it *as their right*, to add to their power, so as to preserve the "balance," as they delicately phrase it, between their political influence and that of free labor. This singular arrogance may be illustrated by the following extract from the Charleston Mercury. "The very reasons so intemperately urged by the North against it, that it will increase the political weight of the southern States, *are our best reasons for it.*"

While the slaveholders and their sycophants, who have controlled our free (?) republic, have been thus eager to gain territory, easily convertible into slave States, they have ceded and offered to cede, immense tracts of lands on our northern border. I omit to mention the sham attack on Canada by our troops, in the last war, the whole management of that invasion showing plainly that it was designed to accomplish nothing; but ask you to examine attentively the negotiation in reference to the northeastern boundary, and the Oregon territory. You have already informed your readers of the shameful sacrifice of the territory of Maine and Massachusetts in the recent treaty. Those States lost by that treaty three millions two hundred and seven thousand eight hundred acres, for which, by an arrangement as extraordinary as unprecedented, the United States, [not Great Britain] pay them $300,000. The distinguished author of this notorious treaty, defends it on the "glorious principle" of "*compromise.*" This same thing, "compromise," has already impaired the national honor; entailed on the present generation evils which blast their prosperity; render their professions of love for equal rights, a by-word and mockery throughout the world, and nullify our testimony against tyranny. And now the sickening draught is again commended to our lips by that prince of would-be-negotiators, Mr. Webster. Compromise! it is the spell which has blinded the eyes of the free States, while they have been robbed of the right to protect their own citizens from seizure as slaves; the right to enforce their own constitutions, in their own territory, and lastly of their territory itself.

But the slave interest has not left unattempted the integrity of other boundaries of the free portion of the Union. It has attempted to rob us of an immense tract of land in the territory of Oregon. Our title to that whole territory is, in the opinion of our statesmen who have expressed an opinion on the subject, clear and indisputable. We have it by right of prior discovery—prior occupation—cession from France, Spain, and Mexico. It will be sufficient for the purposes of this article to quote the opinions of eminent statesmen of all parties on this subject.

Hon. Thomas H Benton says, in his speech of August, 1842, "It belongs to the United States by a title as clear as their title to the District of Columbia. Our title is good against England throughout the coast, against Russia to latitude 55. Britain states no derivation of title. There is not a paper on the face of the earth, in which a British minister has stated a title, or even a claim. They have never stated a title, and never can state one."

Senator Linn, in his Oregon report in '38, after stating the requisites to a perfect title, says, "Now there is no pretense that Great Britain has a title thus acquired; and all that is left to ascertain is, whether the United States can establish such an one in herself." He then proceeds to establish it.

Mr. Pendleton, in his Oregon report to the House of Representatives, May, 1842, proves our title in an argument of twenty pages, and concludes with the expression of an opinion that each of the titles of the United States, that from Spain, that from France, or that in her own right, "is better than that of England." This opinion is intimated in every one of the numerous reports made to Congress on this subject, and one would think that any government with such a title would face a world in arms rather than relinquish it. And yet the broad republic of America has presented to the world the melancholy spectacle of a nation offering to surrender its territory without an equivalent. The claim, shadowy and indefinite, set up by the British government to the Oregon territory, a claim so vague that they have never dared to state its basis in their negotiations on the subject, has been treated with great honor by the executive of our republic. But this transaction is in itself so incredible that I prefer to quote the language of eminent men, whose words carry weight with them, whose information will not be disputed.

Says Mr. Linn, in the report already named, "Although previous to this time, [1823,] there had been some diplomatic conversation on the subject, there had been no formal written negotiation until 1823, when Mr. Adams as Secretary of State, gave instructions to Mr. Rush, the U. S. minister in England, to urge the settlement of our territorial limits west of the Rocky mountains. Mr. Rush was instructed to suggest the parallel of fifty-one degrees as the southern boundary of Great Britain. But if the line already settled at 49 latitude to the Rocky mountains should be earnestly insisted on by Great Britain, we will consent to carry it in continuance of the same parellel west to the Pacific ocean."

Says Mr. Pendleton, in the above cited report, "In 1824 and 1826," [Mr. Monroe being President] "the United States proposed to Great Britain to adopt this same 49th parallel of latitude as the line between their respective territories, from the Rocky mountains west to the Pacific ocean." That is, the United States were willing to cede for nothing that part of Oregon lying between 49 degrees and 54 degrees 20 minutes north latitude. This would be a line of about 370 miles, and as the territory is about 600 miles in width, the land ceded would have been 222,000 square miles, or a tract more than five times as large as the State of Ohio. Such was the profligate offer of our slaveholding administration, an offer to dismember the territory of the Union, to strike five from the future number of free states west of the Rocky mountains.

And I am sure that you will expose not only the transactions of which I have spoken, but the concerted and successful effort by the Calhoun faction in Congress at its late session, to prevent the passage of a bill encouraging emigration to Oregon. Despite the efforts of the representatives from the free States this measure to rescue our free territory from the prodigal hands of a southern executive was rendered abortive. You will excuse the manner in which I have presented you these thoughts, when you remember the circumstances under which I write.

Respectfully, &c., W. B.

CINCINNATI, June 8th, 1843.

From the Nantucket Telegraph.

REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS.

Among the things that were said and done on the 17th of June, in Boston, was a speech that was made by the "President of America," John Tyler, to the soldiers of the war of the revolution.

"*Venerable men*—The gratitude of seventeen millions of freemen—the beating hearts of this great nation are now yours," &c. &c. &c.

What a libel upon this nation, and for the President of this great nation, to be guilty of such a gross falsehood, as to declare our nation contained seventeen millions of freemen. Or, had he become so excited with the liberty of Massachusetts, that he had forgotten, for the moment, that we have three millions of American citizens that are sighing for the bondage that those venerable heroes allowed themselves to be led to the cannon's mouth to get clear from? If he had forgotten, even while he had one holding a shade over his eyes, that slavery existed in one portion of America, he should not,—for, if report speaks correctly, some of the bondsmen are very nearly *allied to him.*

What a fine figure he must have been, talking to those old men about fighting for freedom, with a SLAVE holding a shade over him!!

Suppose some eastern despot had come into Massachusetts to teach freedom to our citizens, with a slave to wait upon him. With what indignation would he have been treated! He would have been scouted out of Boston, yes, and out of America, for the South would not like to be insulted,—for they understand what freedom means, if they do not give it to all their citizens. And is it not as much an insult to *us*, for a man who is at the head of this pretended *free nation*, to come here with a *slave* to wait upon him, to stir up the *fire* of *indignation* against *despotism* in the minds of the people of New England?

The only thing that is strange to me is, that every paper in the land does not speak out against such consummate hypocrisy. The pulpits, too, are dumb as though they had lost their tongues,—they could speak in days of yore, and pray that the ships that left the mother country, might sink with all on board; but now, they stand with their feet on the neck of the poor slave, doing the bidding of John Tyler and their southern masters, and *bray* as loud as "*Balaam's Ass*" at the foot of the *monument*, for *liberty.*

How long would John Tyler be able to hold slaves, and be President of this nation, if the ministers in the free States came out against the abominable sin of slaveholding? Instead of that, they allow themselves to go side by side with the sons of chivalry, and march in procession to the battle-ground, after which the southrons go home with all the respectability that was possible to be thrown around them by the body of the clergy in New England.

From the Liberator.

GENERAL ASSOCIATION OF MASSACHUSETTS.

This body of representatives of the Orthodox Congregational clergy of Massachnsetts held its annual meeting at Sunderland, on the 27th of June. The following account of its action on the subject of slavery, is from a report in the New-York Evangelist:

Mr. Trask said that the committee of arrangements had received one or two communications on the subject of slavery; he wished to inquire if the standing committee on the subject, had anything to report. He did not wish to forestall anything which that committee might have to offer. But no one of that committee was present. Dr. Ide, the chairman, was prevented from attending by ill health, Mr. Trask presented the following remonstrance, which was read by the scribe:—

[COPY.]

To the General Association of Massachusetts:

The old colony association, believing that American slavery is not a subject which comes within the cognizance of the general association, that all action of the association tends to evil among ourselves as well as among our brethren at the South, beg leave respectfully and earnestly to remonstrate against any action on the part of the association in reference to the subject of American slavery.

The remonstrance was passed by a unanimous vote.

WILLIAM GOULE, *Moderator.*
ANDREW BIGELOW, *Scribe.*

South Dartmouth, Oct. 25, 1842.

This remonstrance was read, and laid on the table without remark. The following resolutions were then presented by the committee of arrangements:

Resolved, That we remark with pleasure the increased attention of our pastors and churches, and in our country generally, regarding the condition and claims of our enslaved countrymen and their oppressors.

Resolved, That we receive, with gratitude to God, intelligence that millions of slaves in British India have been, peacefully, so uplifted from their deep degradation, that they are now practically recognized as men.

Resolved, That we express the ardent desire and hope, that the ministers and churches of Christ everywhere, will put forth every appropriate Christian effort, to effect the speedy termination of slavery in all lands.

The question now arose, "What shall be done with these resolutions?

Dr. Snell said, he had no objections that the resolutions should be adopted; but a committee had been appointed, to whom this whole subject had been referred, and he thought it would not be treating them well to take it out of their hands, till they could have an opportunity to make their report.

Mr. Baker could see no objection to adopting these resolutions at once. He could not see how this could in any way interfere with the action of their committee.

Mr. Clark thought that as they had a committee, no action should be taken on the subject till they had reported.

Mr. Allen thought the time had come when they might act on the subject without the slightest delicacy: and he hoped that they would not give the subject the go-by.

The question was now agitated, "Why was the remonstrance of the old colony association laid away so quietly?" Mr. Trask called for its reading. By a vote of the association, that paper was then called up. It was now moved by Rev. J. G. Hall, of Egremont, and seconded by Rev. J. A. Roberts, of New Bedford, that this remonstrance be adopted as the vote of this body.

Mr. Chipman now addressed the association in a very eloquent and impressive manner. He begged his brethren to consider the influence which would be exerted by the adoption of this remonstrance as the vote of this association. What will our children say of us, if we declare, in accordance with the legitimate spirit of that remonstrance, that we do not consider the subject of slavery to have anything to do with the cause of truth and holiness! He loved that old colony association. He loved to utter its venerable name. He had good reason to love it, for his mother sprung from the Mayflower and landed upon its impregnable rock. And on these accounts he was the more deeply grieved that a spirit so at variance with the spirit of their ancestors, should be cherished by that association. He alluded with deep emotions to a scene which had recently occurred in his own family. A poor man who had purchased his own freedom from slavery, came to him for aid. He was always affected when he beheld objects of this kind; but there were reasons why this case had awakened in his heart more than usual sympathy. He saw reflected in the man the image of Jesus. And when, said Mr. Chipman, I saw that broken-hearted man take my little boy up in his arms, and then speak of his own flesh still in hopeless bondage, how could I help feeling? And he had come too fresh from such a scene, not to feel keenly for his brethren in bonds. He had come too fresh from such a scene, not to feel grieved at this remonstrance. He did not come here with any intention or expectation of makeing a speech on this subject; but he had come too fresh from such a scene, to hold his peace.

Mr. Roberts, of the old colony association, said, though he had not been present when the remonstrance was passed, still presumed, indeed, he felt warranted in saying, that his brethren did not mean to express any sympathy with slavery, but simply to remonstrate against making it a subject of action in the general association, as a matter of expediency; and it was on this ground that he seconded the motion to have it adopted as the vote of the association.

Dr. Beecher called for the reading of the remonstrance again. Its language was not at all ambiguous; and he thought it exceeded anything of the kind that he had ever heard. It suggests, 1. That the subject does not come within the cognizance of this body. 2. That *all action* tends to evil. 3. That this association had better not have any action on the subject whatever. Truly, said Dr. Beecher, the adoption of these sentiments would be making a rapid movement towards the darkness, instead of towards the light. He hoped that these far-reaching principles would be thoroughly canvassed before they were adopted.

Mr. Allen thought that the document must be taken just as it was. He was surprised at the import of it, coming, as it did, from the old colony—the foundation of the fathers and prophets of New England. We speak everywhere, and on all occasions freely, on the subject of temperance. We speak everywhere, with the same freedom on the subject of popery. We almost grieve because we have not heard from our committee on this subject. But in regard to the subject of slavery, it is said by the remonstrance, that to speak on the subject tends to evil, and that continually. Mr. Allen urged, very eloquently and pungently, the great importance of acting *now*, and *with all our might.*

Mr. Trask said this remonstrance declared that action on the subject of slavery tended to evil. He had been exceedingly interested in reading some resolutions recently passed in old Kentucky on this subject. These resolutions sanctioned the movements of northern societies against slavery. He could not think for a moment of adopting the sentiments of that remonstrance. And if he should adopt them, he should be ashamed to meet any honest praying man of his church. He believed action—vigorous action, was called for. He was in favor of all kinds of right action. What! says that honest parishioner, is my pastor afraid of sin? If we adopt this remonstrance, it will grieve our brethren at the West. Why, sir, I verily believe that if we should adopt it, Dr. Nelson would cry his eyes out.

If we love our brethren at the South, we shall keep on. It is the only way to prevent insurrection there. The slaves know what is going on here at the North; and while they know us to be engaged in efforts for their good, they will remain quiet. But just pass that document, and in a month the slaves would know it, and there would be blood and fire at the South.

Mr. Trask knew, on good authority, that the abolition spirit had increased two hundred fold at the South, within two years. It is too late in the day, he said, to go back to recognize that old colony petition. The sun has risen too high, and shines too brightly—we cannot go back. What would they say of us in other parts of the world? It will never do for us to go back, we must, yes, *we must go forward.*

Mr. Boutelle, delegate from the general association of Connecticut, felt desirous of vindicating the pilgrim association, having once been a member of it, as there seemed to be a misunderstanding. From some remarks that had been made, it seemed that some of the brethren confounded the old colony association, with the pilgrim association. This was one error. They were entirely distinct bodies, and he was too well acquainted with the sentiments of the brethren composing the latter, to suppose that such a document could emanate from them.

Mr. Boutelle said that he should feel humbled, grieved, and ashamed, to go back to Connecticut and tell his brethren that this venerable association had gone back—he could not tell, how many centuries, towards the dark ages. They would be grieved in common with those brethren at the West. He hoped the remonstrance would not be adopted.

Mr. Stearns, of Newburyport, said that while he hated slavery from the very bottom of his heart, he sincerely depreciated the constant tendency there was to turn the association into an anti-slavery society. He wished to know if there was not some way in which this constant speech-making on this subject might be avoided

Mr. Baker concurred in feeling with Mr. Stearns. He abominated slavery, but regreted that every yearly meeting should be so much taken up in this way.

Mr. Hall, who made the motion for the adoption of the remonstrance, begged leave to make an explanation. He had been sitting for some time in agony, while the discussion had been going on, lest it should be supposed that he was in favor of the remonstrance. He wished to say that he moved its adoption, simply for the purpose of bringing it before the house. His own views were decidedly opposed to those advanced in the remonstrance; and the association with which he was connected had passed resolutions of a decidedly different character.

Mr. Cook now moved the indefinite postponement of the whole subject. The whole question was then before the house in a different form. And after considerable discussion, the most of which was in favor of present and efficient action, in which Messrs. Hanks, Chipman, Stearns, Allen, and Taylor, of Andover, took part, Mr. Cook moved the previous question, which was put, and lost by a very large vote.

Mr. Allen then offered the following resolution, which was almost unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the general association of Massachusetts can, by no means, reciprocate the sentiments in the remonstrance of the old colony association, on the subject of slavery; and that instead of silence or inaction on the subject of American slavery, we deem it our duty and privilege, as ministers and Christians, to speak freely, openly, with earnestness and Christian kindness, and to act in the same spirit, for the relief of our oppressed and suffering countrymen, and Christian brethren.

At the eleventh hour, an elaborate report from the standing committee on the subject of slavery, was received, but for want of time, the association decided to place it in the hands of the secretary, to be brought up at the next annual meeting. Mr. Trask had prepared a condensed statement of its substance, but he greatly preferred that the whole should be heard, as it proposed important things to be done.

Communications.

THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.—PROGRESS OF TRUTH.

It is often emphatically asked, why it is that the people who originated the popular modern reforms, should now be a drag chain in their progress? The answer is easy. The sect retains the cognomen of its founders, but has lost their vitality. Its peculiarities have been a gain to it, without any counterbalancing loss, through the years of a century, and it has settled down into the observance of forms, without the life which gave rise to them. That it is so, is neither new nor strange. Sects have always done this; and thus they must continue to do, until man attains to the absolute perfection of his nature. Whether he will reach that point, is but a speculation; that the race has progressed, is attested by the history of all the past; that there is need of further progress, no one doubts.

Reformers in religion are philanthropists. They see, or think they see, that the dogmas of existing sects contain error, or do not embody all truth. They devise a discipline, or confession of faith, faultless, of course, in their estimation, but which contains not the elements of its own emendation. Why should it? They perceive no error in it, and they can conceive of no truth without it. In the integrity of their hearts, they subscribe it. Their successors do, from education and habit, what they did from conviction; and therefore never fail to become formalists. Fiery formalists they may chance to be, yet are they formalists; and when, or where, did they not retrograde? There is no stationary point in morals. If we do not move forward, we go back. It is never otherwise. The world's history shows it plain as sunlight. The honest, ardent zeal of Luther, Calvin, Fox, and Wesley, animates the bosoms of but a small minority of their several adherents, who are nevertheless far more tenacious of forms, than were their respective founders. But if the mantle of a reformer could descend and rest upon all his followers, as a sect, they could not advance, for the reason just given—namely, they feel sure that their theory is the true theory, and consider it a bad symptom in those who look beyond it; an evidence of a forward spirit, instability, or unholy aspiring. All this proceeds from ignorance, or forgetfulness of the progressive character of the creature man.

The young being, just ushered into existence, has everything to learn; from that hour, to his decline, he is always advancing. No one doubts this, but few inquire why it is thus. Divest him of memory, and he would make no progress. The aggregated items of his experience make him what he is, through all the stages of this ascending series. It is not less true of man collectively, than individually. The generations of men are in the world's eye what the stages are in a lifetime. If straws and rattles satisfy the incipient being, while he requires cards and counters to supply his wants ere he oses, it is not less true, by an equally kind law, that the science, the morals, and the theology of the world's early centuries, will not meet the wants of its approximating maturity. Already the larger body revolves not around the smaller. Filial disobedience is not punishable by death, in modern morals; nor does a ritual law contain all that enlightened theologians deem essential. It was not so once; it will not be as it now is, in all time to come. Then why look back for that which is present with us, or before us? If an association, though formed for the best purposes, and having achieved great good, cannot keep pace with the growing intelligence of its day; if the conditions of its union are such, either literally, or by construction, that it cannot advance, how great soever the benefit it has conferred on the world, it has survived its usefulness. If this be true of all religious associations, they must be superseded by something as well adapted to the exigencies of the time, as they were in their origin; otherwise, human improvement must be paralyzed.

A time came, when the Society of Friends abolished slavery within their jurisdiction. It was no child's play. The sacrifices they made attested their sincerity; and the scoffs of opposers did not weaken their righteous convictions. Their faithfulness led others to an investigation, which eventuated, as honest investigation ever does, in the perception of truth, in this important testimony. Why did this Society make it a condition of membership not to hold a slave? Was it that it was sinful for *them*, as a body, to claim property in man? Or was it that the relation of owner and slave is a sinful relation, intrinsically sinful? If the former, why have they, as a body, been making continuous efforts for a gradual and general emancipation? If the latter, is not slavery on the increase? It would seem that their apprehensions of duty, in these matters, are in the inverse ratio of this increase. But why, now that others have come to the work, who came to it through *their* instrumentality, are they inactive in supporting what with emphasis may be called their own testimony? They have lost the sympathy, the sense of justice, the first love of those who bore this testimony in the beginning. Universal and immediate emancipation is not in their law. They fear that if they lose their peculiarities, their fair reputation will be likewise lost. If those who are not in communion with them co-operate, it will no longer be *their* testimony. One has "married a wife, another has bought a yoke of oxen, and they cannot come." They "pursue wealth with a step steady as time, and certain as death; and their "guarded education," simple habits, and restricted intercourse, are unfavorable to the awakening of those sympathies and energies which give impulse and impetus to all works of reform.

What are the reasons they render for inactivity? 1st. Friends are an abolition society, and have been for an age; more would be superfluous. 2d. Anti-slavery is exorbitant in its demand for *immediate* emancipation. 3d. They do things in their own way, and dare not mix with the world; by admixture, their distinguishing characteristics would be lost. 4th. They are a spiritual people, and deem it unsafe to move in anything without a special intimation of duty from a superhuman source.

That they were *once* an abolition society, in their own ecclesiastical jurisdiction, is insufficient evidence that they are such *now*, while millions are groaning under chains, while they put forth no hand to help. If it be granted that they bear a testimony, it must be a silent, inefficient testimony. It would be marvellous if it should produce any results.

In reply to the second reason, it might be asked, in great simplicity, "Did the rule of the *Society* require gradual or immediate emancipation?"

To the third reason, their "own way," in this matter, is *to do nothing.* By mixing with the world, to do good, they might lose their veneration for a particular costume, or set phraseology; for they would see that goodness could exist *without* these; but surely they cannot fear that righteous principles are endangered by being surrounded with righteous example. They do not refuse co-operation to save a *drowning* man; then why to free an *enslaved* one? If their co-operation required a dereliction, or even a swerving from any of their testimonies, the objection would be valid; but abolitionists come to them with heads and hearts full of woman's claims, abstinence from inebriating drink, and the principle of peace in the improved form of non-resistance. It is impossible to accredit them with honesty in this objection, so long as they mix with the world in its plans and labors to accumulate wealth; especially, when those accumulations are profits on involuntary and unrequited labor.

The fourth reason is specious, but it may well be doubted whether its plausibility brings peace and assurance to those who resort to it to excuse themselves from the performance of manifest duty. Must he who is an hungered, having wholesome food spread before him, defer eating until he is thereunto moved by the Holy Ghost? Must a man who sees his house on fire, or his wife and children in great distress, remain a passive spectator without a divine revelation to extend his hand? Are the requisitions of the great Christian precept, to do as we would be done by, of no obligation, unless there is a special, miraculous interposition, that in the case before us we are called upon to act? Preposterous! The laws of our physical, mental, and moral natures, are not more distinct, than they are severally competent to direct in their respective departments. That which they cannot effect by their proper exercise, if essential to the well-being and happiness of man, must be effected by something extraneous to him; but to ask guidance or help, where he is amply endowed already, is well illustrated in the fable of the wagoner and Hercules. What we *know* to be wrong, we should abstain from *now*; what we *know* to be right, we should perform, so far as ability favors it, *now.* Regarding that which is doubtful, we may deliberate. Slavery is not dubious in its character, say Friends; it is sinful, always sinful, and should cease. So say the anti-slavery societies; and that, therefore, the strongest inducements must be urged on the owner to loose his grasp on his victim. Is not the "mind of the spirit" always known on so palpable an injustice? Who will risk his reputation for veracity by saying nay?

EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA.

DELAWARE CO. 7th mo. 17, 1843.

As the time for assembling our annual meeting approaches, the "note of preparation" should be heard among our local societies, and in such anti-slavery neighborhoods as have sufficient strength to be represented by a delegation. Many circumstances conspire to render it important, and perhaps necessary, that this meeting should be numerically equal, at least, to the unprecedented gathering of last year. That this is not an unreasonable request, is evident from the fact that the manifestation of anti-slavery sentiment is the instrumentality upon which we rely for the subversion of slavery, and ought, therefore, to be proportional to its rapid growth. We should be stimulated to unwonted exertions in the attendance of the approaching meeting, by a review of the glorious fruits which flowed from that held last year. The frequent recurrences and allusions made by our anti-slavery friends, all over the county, to that delightful occasion, evince the high degree of satisfaction it afforded them. That meeting reinspired the confidence, renewed the hopes, and renovated the zeal of many, whose energies were so suddenly paralyzed when "new organization" unfurled its proscriptive standard upon the ramparts of freedom; witness what incomparable benefits have accrued to the cause from the instructions given by the Society to its executive committee, in relation to the kindred topics of repeal and abolition. Why, that withering blast from Daniel O'Connell, and the Dublin Repeal association, has made the old Upas quiver in its most distant branch and twig, and so loosened its hold upon the soil of Irish affection, that at no distant day we confidently anticipate the hearty co-operation of this important element of our population.

Among the prominent topics for consideration, will be the proposed transfer of the "Freeman" from the charge of the executive committee to that of three able and prominent advocates of the cause, in Philadelphia.—This is a highly important proposition. It will be generally conceded that the interests of the cause in Eastern Pennsylvania have long demanded the establishment of an independent organ; one perfectly free from all trammels, not excepting those of the State Society.—That an unshackled press is essential to the prosperity of our great movement, is very evident; and that it should be located in Philadelphia, is equally clear; but whether this should be brought about by the transfer of the "Freeman," or by the establishment of an entirely distinct paper, must be decided by the "best wisdom" of the approaching meeting at Norristown. Let the abolitionists of Eastern Pennsylvania come together for the consideration of this and other equally important questions,

"Prayer-strengthened for the trial,
Put on the harness for the moral fight,
And with the blessing of your Heavenly Father,
Maintain the right."

It may not be improper to mention, for the sake of those whose zeal, having waxed cold, require other inducements than the meeting will afford, to bring them forth, that these inducements are numerous. The ride, the country, with its healthful and refreshing air; the interchange of sentiment with distant friends; and last, but not least, (though without doubt greater inducement to zealous than to lukewarm abolitionists,) a meeting of the friends of Universal Inquiry and Reform; to be held between the sessions, or at the close of the last meeting. The friends of this movement have made this appointment of time and place for their convention, because many of our prominent anti-slavery men deeply sympathize with their efforts. S.

UTICA CONVENTION.

The convention announced through the Anti-Slavery Standard, some weeks since, was held on Thursday and Friday, 20, and 21st. The notice not again appearing in the Standard, and being but limitedly circulated in this region, the attendance from the country was small. To those who place their reliance on numbers for success in any *good cause*, the prospect was rather disheartening; there not being more than 60 or 70 present.

After the organization of the convention, which, by the way, was on true democratic principles, James Monroe spoke at some length, in a manner at once arousing, truthful, and encouraging. Those whose faith was weak, were made to feel that they were to look to a mightier source than the few in *number* engaged in this work;—and all felt that with proper means, used in the right manner, "one should chase a thousand, and two put ten thousand to flight."

The business committee retired, and after a short absence reported the following resolutions:

Resolved, That anti-slavery doctrines are nothing other than the principles of democratic republicanism, promulged by our fathers, and which they well proved all but tyrants must hold; therefore,

Resolved, That those who claim to be republican, or democratic, and refuse to adopt these principles, and carry out their legitimate measures, prove themselves hypocritical despots and infidels, and are most dangerous members of society.

Resolved, That slavery is opposed alike to true Christianity and to enlightened patriotism; and our duty as men, as citizens, as Christians, demands that we should use all proper means for its overthrow.

Resolved, That nothing is wanting for the overthrow of slavery at the South, but a right estimate of it; and above all, of the relation the North sustains towards it.

Resolved, That the moral power of the age is sufficient to overthrow the giant evil of our land, viz: American slavery; and the experience of the last ten years is conclusive that, with perseverence on the part of abolitionists, a few years will complete the glorious work of immediate, unconditional emancipation.

Resolved, That the prejudice against color is anti-Christian, inasmuch as it severs the common brotherhood of man; and is one of the greatest props of southern slavery, since it puts a large class of our brethren beneath ourselves.

The warm-hearted and clear-headed advocates for truth seemed to feel that they had a work to do here, and went about it with zeal and energy.

James Buffum, of Lyon, Mass. was present at the morning session, and gave, in his usually facetious style, the definition of old organization and new; an accidental allusion to liberty partyism being but a hiding-place for the clergy, sent two from the house in haste.

In the afternoon, the attendance considerably increased. The fifth resolution was discussed with clearness and animation, by Messrs. White, Remond, and Abbey Kelley, on the one side, and D. Plumb on the other. In the evening the audience had swelled to 600 or 700.—The discussions were deeply interesting, when an incident occurred giving a thrill of interest to the whole, such as we have seldom seen.

Three women and two small children, recently escaped from the southern prison-house of bondage, were introduced by A. Kelley, in one of her most effective speeches. Many hearts, that before never felt, and eyes that never dropped a tear for the poor slave, were made to feel and weep for their woes that night. Their touching histories were briefly told, after which C. L. Remond gave vent to the pent-up feelings of his soul, in strains of eloquence that would, methinks, have made any one, who had within him a human heart, feel most deeply for the wrongs heaped upon our countrymen who are in bonds. He showed the guilt of slaveholding, in a most masterly manner; and of those who were legalizing, aiding, or sanctioning it, in any way. The second day the attendance was better, and a much deeper interest manifested.

In the afternoon Abby Kelley spoke of the deep-rooted prejudice against color, and remarked that she had been cautioned against walking with C. L. Remond; that it was dangerous for her to do so in this city. She inquired who would employ a colored lawyer, or doctor, or teacher, for their children? Who would receive a colored apprentice? &c. A colored young man, assistant secretary of the meeting, rose with considerable bombast, and attempted to refute her position, and to cast contempt and derision on the efforts of abolitionists.

Great uneasiness was manifested throughout the audience. There was clappings, hissings, cries of Sit down! Go on! for nearly three quarters of an hour; at the close of which, C. L. Remond rose, and the most perfect silence was instantly produced. He spoke in a strain of most scorching, withering rebuke, such as few can use, and to such good effect.

The evening session, the last of the convention, the church was well filled; probably more than a thousand persons were present, and listened till past 10 o'clock, with rapt attention to the eloquent and gushing appeals made in behalf of humanity, by these three young, self-sacrificing, and devoted champions of liberty. The convention adjourned without taking action upon the resolutions, consequently the business was left unfinished; and I send you this account in place of the regular minutes of the meeting. PAULINA S. WRIGHT.

P. S. Sunday evening, C. L. Remond lectured to a crowded audience, on the subject of prejudice against color.

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From the Herkimer Journal.

CONVENTION AT UTICA.

We had the pleasure of attending a glorious meeting in behalf of freedom, held in the Bleecker street church, at Utica, on Thursday and Friday of last week. It was one of the series of one hundred conventions arranged to be held this season by the agents of the American Anti-Slavery Society, and was for the most part well attended, in spite of Mr. Stewart's advice to the contrary. S. Lightbody, Esq. of Utica, was selected as the presiding officer. A series of cogent resolutions, touching the condition and the prospects of the cause, was reported by a committee, and freely discussed in committee of the whole—the principal speakers, however, being James Monroe, of Conn., Charles L. Remond, Abby Kelley, and Wm. A. White, of Mass. With the exception of Miss Kelley, these individuals have been hitherto, strangers to the people of this State, but we rejoice to know that they will be so no longer. Each possesses the power not only to make himself known, but to exert a wide and mighty influence in favor of truth, right, and freedom. May the high and mighty Ruler of the universe crown their efforts with a glorious and speedy consummation.

Messrs. Remond and Monroe, in particular, rank in our estimation decidedly among the ablest and most eloquent public speakers to whom we have ever listened.—This may sound odd to those who think the colored man is naturally inferior in intellect to his lighter complexioned brethren, and who may have chanced to learn that Mr. Remond is about as *white* as the ace of spades!—We wish such folks would lay aside their unworthy prejudice for a short time, and go and hear this fine specimen of nature's noblemen. If they would do so, and should thereby fail to get some new views of truth and duty, they might put the fault to our account, if they chose. It would not be Remond's any how.

On Thursday evening, three fugitive female slaves, just escaped from the guns and bloodhounds of their *Christian* owners and pursuers, (one of them with an infant of a few months in her arms,) were introduced to the convention by Miss Kelley, in a few remarks that must have touched the iron heart of the demon of slavery himself, had he been present. The poor fugitives shed copious tears of gratitude at the recital of their escape from the fangs of despotic power. And the audience were far from remaining unmoved.

Miss Kelley was followed by Remond for nearly an hour in a burst of impassioned and thrilling eloquence which we have seldom heard approached and never surpassed. The whole energies of his soul seemed to be aroused in view of the brutal outrages to which the poor women before him had been all their lives subjected, under what he rightly characterized as "the infernal system of slavery." His language fairly glowed and burned with the fire of indignant truth and freedom, as he exhibited the utter baseness, hypocrisy, and disgrace of our nation in this respect, in the eyes of God and of the world.

How long, O friends and fellow countrymen! how long, O patriots and *Christians* of the United States! shall three millions of our race be enslaved and imbruted within our borders? "How long, O Lord, how long?"

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 3, 1843.

TO ANTI-SLAVERY FRIENDS, AND TO ALL PATRONS OF THE STANDARD.

In assuming the task of conducting the press of the American Anti-Slavery Society, a task at all times difficult, and rendered peculiarly so at present, by the great diversity of opinion prevailing among its members on collateral questions,—I can only promise upright intentions, zealous exertions, and the exercise of my best judgment for the best good of the cause and of our country.—D. L. C.

OREGON.

Some months ago, a circular was put into our hands, signed by persons supposed to be resident at the West, inviting people to assemble at Cincinnati, for the purpose of considering and adopting measures for taking possession of the Oregon country. The first method proposed in this document, was to apply to the government to assent and enforce at once our exclusive right to that territory; and the second was to make arrangements to do this without the authority of government, in case the proposed application should fail.

By a convention made between the United States and Great Britain, in 1827, the citizens and subjects of both countries have a right to *hunt, fish,* and *trade* in the territory, but not to occupy for any other purpose. Either party may terminate this convention, by giving one year's notice of their determination so to do. It is obvious from this statement, that the latter branch of the alternative proposed in the circular, would be a violation of a solemn treaty, and if backed by the government, would involve us in war. If, on the other hand, the government should yield to the solicitation of those citizens, and give the required notice, it would only re-open an old dispute at a moment when there would be no likelihood of its speedy or advantageous settlement. While the most intelligent and discreet members of the late congress were unanimous in the opinion that we have the best title to that country, from the forty-second to the forty-ninth degree north, they were equally unanimous that our claim is one, which had much better rest secured, as it is, in all its original strength under the convention, than to be referred at this time to the decision of the sword.

The late revolution in the commercial relations of Great Britain, and perhaps of this country, with China, cannot fail to affect materially the ultimate settlement of the Oregon question. That revolution, by enhancing the importance of the territory, has enhanced the difficulty of adjusting the rival claims to it; and at the same time has placed Great Britain on a vantage ground for maintaining her pretensions by arms, if by the bad faith of our government, or the rashness and rapacity of our people, a pretext for a resort to war should be furnished her. From the naval and military posts acquired by Great Britain on the western shore of the Pacific, she could upon the slightest alarm or menace, put forces into Oregon, which it would cost us much time, treasure, and blood to supplant.

In this state of things, it is evident that the affair demands the wisest counsels, and the most prudent conduct, on the part of this country. Nothing could be more unfortunate for our cause, than a premature movement upon Oregon by the wild pioneer population of the West. They have been accustomed to provoke wars with the aborigines, without any fear of the consequences; and it is to be apprehended that their spirit and habit will continue the same, when the enemy to be aroused is very different.

The meeting proposed by the circular has now been held, and an address issued to the country. Only part of this document has come to hand. This part aims by gross servility and flattery to conciliate the favor of the slaveholders to the proposed measure. It encourages the hope that the *whole* of Oregon may not ultimately be *free;* and at all events, that California, which it is intimated we are to have, will be an excellent country to be cursed with slavery.

We learn that General Cass communicated to the Cincinnati assemblage his approbation of their designs; a very natural step for a person who has been laboring for years, in Europe and at home, to embroil us with Great Britain.

But the Cincinnati meeting is not the only source of concern in this matter. A colony of about one thousand persons, and twice as many cattle, are now on their way to Oregon. This is but a small part of the host which would have started for the Pacific, if the Oregon bill had passed at the last session of Congress. Upwards of seven thousand, as we are informed, were preparing to move in that event, and to set down indiscriminately in American or *Mexican* territory, i. e. in California.

In 1835, Mr. Forsyth attempted to open a negotiation with the Mexican government for the principal part of California, including *Monterey,* and the bay of St. Francisco. Since that time, our government has ordered surveys to be made of the coasts and gulf of California, *without asking leave of the government of Mexico.* The exploring expedition completed a survey of the bay of Francisco. It is said that within the present year, Mr. Webster renewed the attempt to negotiate for a cession of California, as far as thirty-six degrees north, proposing at the same time to yield to Great Britain the whole Oregon territory, as far south as Columbia river! Thus the dispute between the United States and Great Britain was to be settled, and both to be aggrandized, at the expense of Mexico. No less than four hundred thousand square miles of her territory were required for this pacification—a magnificent and magnanimous plan! Nor let it be forgotten that Messrs. Wise and Gilmer, representatives from Virginia, and high in the confidence of the present executive, have openly proclaimed on the floor of Congress, and through the press, that Anglo-Saxons and slavery will not submit to any limit of their empire short of California; that Mr. Upshur, while Secretary of the Navy, endeavored to stimulate emigration thither; and that Commodore Jones, under pretense that there was a rumor of war between Mexico and the United States, invaded and captured Monterey, the chief town of California. Already several hundred American squatters have set down within the limits of California. Several hunting parties have intruded, from time to time, during the last fifteen years, encamping and remaining for months in the interior of the province.—

derived much information concerning affairs in Texas, declares, in effect, that a league has been formed betwixt the Oregon party and the southern slaveholders, by which the latter are to have Texas as a counterpoise to the free States, which may be formed out of Oregon, provided they lend their aid to the scheme of taking immediate possession of that territory. Nothing can be more probable than such an arrangement.

FIRST OF AUGUST.

The anniversary of the greatest moral achievement the world has ever witnessed, was to be celebrated at Northampton, Mass. where Mr. ADAM, of the Northampton association, and Mr. GARRISON, sojourning there for his health, and others, were to speak. A picknick, which was expected to be surpassingly attractive, was to be held in a grove at Dedham. At Weymouth, EDMUND QUINCY was to deliver an address. At Philadelphia, a meeting was to be held in the Assembly Buildings, at which C. C. BURLEIGH, S. S. CAVENDER, J. M. M'KIM, and THOS. EARLE, were expected to speak.

We can offer nothing more appropriate to this occasion than the following paragraph from the Journal of Commerce, of Monday last, a paper which, if we recollect right, partook fully of the general scepticism of the American press as to the safety and advantage of immediate justice:

Effects of Emancipation.—A Quaker friend of ours, who recently traveled extensively in the island of Jamaica, and other British West India islands, with a view to learn from his own observation, the practical working of the new system, came to the following conclusions:

1. Wherever the emancipated negroes are fairly, kindly, and wisely treated, there they are working well on the properties of their old masters, and that the existing instances of a contrary description must be ascribed to causes which class under slavery, and not under freedom.
2. An increased quantity of work thrown upon the market, is of course followed by a cheapening of the labor.
3. Real property has risen and is rising in value.
4. The personal comforts of the laboring population, under freedom, are multiplied tenfold.
5. Lastly, the moral and religious improvement of the negroes under freedom, is more than equal to the increase of their comforts. For, in the first place, there has been a rapid increase and vast extent of elementary and Christian education, schools for infants, young persons; and adults, multiplying in every direction: and secondly, the gradual but decided diminution of crime, amounting in many districts almost to its extinction; and thirdly, the happy change of the general, and almost universal practice of concubinage, for the equally general adoption of marriage.

FOURIERISM.

The "Phalanx," a journal published at Paris, by the disciples of Charles Fourier, has become a *daily* instead of *tri-weekly* paper. The new publication is established on a joint stock capital of 300,000 francs. This journal had been started previous to the year 1837, and immediately became distinguished by the ability and eloquence with which it defended the new social theory, and assailed the *philosophers* of France. The French Fourierists are abolitionists, and women's rights men, but they disdain to occupy themselves *specially* with these subjects, considering that slaves and women will be restored to their natural rights, and their true social position, by the general operation of Fourier's system, and that they can be by no other means.

M. Mauguin, a member of the Chamber of Deputies, and one of the greatest champions of French colonial slavery, appears to have given his adhesion to Fourierism. It appears that the subject is exciting much attention in the western States.

POLITICAL HISTORY OF IRELAND.

The repeal excitement has called forth two works upon this subject, one by Mr. O'Connell and one by Mr. Edwin Williams. It has been said with more ingenuity than justice, that O'Connell is *estopped* from objecting to the sway of an English sovereign, inasmuch as *Pope* Adrian IV. granted to Henry II. the whole island, all *islands* being considered at that period the *property* of the Pope. The condition of the grant was, that every family should pay two pence to St. Peter. It is a sufficient answer to this objection, (which partakes more of the sharpness of the forum than the liberality of the press,) that it is not to the government of *Victoria* that the Irish object. She is much beloved by them, and in all probability they could not be driven from their allegiance to her. What the Irish claim is the restoration of their local legislature, over whose acts the crown shall always hold the power of the veto.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

In an action of Amos Lawrence and others, against the Mayor of New-York, to recover of the corporation damages for personal property blown up by order of the Mayor and two alderman at the great fire in December, 1835, it was decided that the corporation is not liable for such damages in an action of common law under the provision of the constitution requiring compensation to be given for private property taken for public use. It had been held in a previous case, that under the statute of New-York, compensation for similar loss could be given to none but the owners of real estate and personal property, destroyed as above on their own premises. The first mentioned case was decided by the superior court of this city, and the judgment affirmed by the supreme court of the State. It is to be carried to the court of errors. There are seventy-five other actions all depending on the same principles. The amount involved is upwards of a million of dollars.

THE STREETS OF NEW-YORK

Are filthy and disagreeable, notwithstanding the happy completion of the Herculean labor of turning Croton river into them. There is some sweeping, but it is executed in a manner so languid and inefficient that it gives pain to see it. The showering of streets cannot contribute either to health or pleasure, if vegetable and animal matters are strewed all about, whose decay is the greater, and whose reekings are sent up the more in consequence of the operation. The habit of casting offals and foul water into the streets, and keeping swine there, will render all attempts at reform in this particular in a great degree fruitless. Since I was a resident of Lisbon, some 18 years ago, such sickening exhalations have not saluted my olfactories.

It appears that the taxes of New-York amount to upwards of $2,000,000 per annum, a vast sum for a slovenly city of 300,000 inhabitants.

CONVENTIONS! CONVENTIONS!

Our friends in Monroe and Erie counties will please take notice that their share of the ONE HUNDRED CONVENTIONS comes along about this time. Will they exert themselves to the utmost to get full meetings? Massachusetts has furnished them with able and eloquent speakers. See the notice on the last column of this page.

Literary Items.

"*Cyclopædia of Biblical Literature*;" By John Kitto, editor of "The Pictorial Bible," &c. &c. Part II. has just been issued by M. H. Newman.

"*Sir John Froissart's Chronicles* of England, France, Spain, and the Adjoining Countries," No. V. has just been published by J. Winchester.

"*The Scottish Heiress*," a novel, forming No. I. of the "Brother Jonathan Monthly Library."

There is a story abroad that eight additional cantos of Byron's "Don Juan" have been discovered at Genoa.

"*Meredith*, by the Countess of Blessington," is the title of a new novel published this week by J. Winchester, 30 Ann street. It purports to be a story of English fashionable high life.

"*The Wrongs of Women*:" By Charlotte Elizabeth. Milliner and Dressmaker. (18 mo. pp. 108.) M. W. Dood, Brick Church chapel.

This work is well tuned, and is said to be admirably executed.

Oxford Theology.—Tracts for the Times, by Drs. Pusey, Hook, Newman, &c. No 80: On Reserve in Communicating Religious Knowledge. (pp. 67.) Burgess and Stringer.

The Law Reporter for August, contains a biography of the late Hon. John Holmes.

The Journal of Neurology is a periodical just started at Albany, by a number of "earnest inquirers," says the Tribune, "into the truths of Mesmeric science."

Democratic Review for August.—The perusal of this number has afforded us much satisfaction. The first article on Irish Repeal, is sensible and manly. It properly reproves the silly and arrogant attempt of slaveholders and pro-slavery hypocrites, to overawe the expression of opinion in Ireland respecting the worst system of slavery that the sun ever saw.

Statuary for the Capitol.—We find the following in the Foreign Quarterly Review, for July:

The sculptor, Persico, of Naples, has just completed the colossal marble group which he was commissioned to execute by the United States government. It is destined to adorn the summit of the capitol of the city of Washington. The group consists of two figures, one representing Columbus, and the other an Indian female. The latter is timidly turning away from the European stranger, but at the same directing towards him a glance of curiosity. The design, as well as the masterly execution of the group, excites admiration.

Blackwood's Magazine for July was issued by the republisher here before the expiration of the month.—Among its contents are English Music and English Musicians; The Prairie and the Swamp, an adventure in Louisiana; The Aristocracy of England; The Whippiad, a Satirical Poem by Bishop Heber; Early Greek Romances; The Ethiopics of Heliodorus.

The Dublin University Magazine was issued with equal promptness. It contains Repeal Agitation; French Literature; Traits of Saracenic Chivalry; Wordsworth's Greece, &c.

Anti-Slavery Items.

ANOTHER SECESSION FROM THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—A convention was held at Utica, New-York, on the 31st of May last, composed of seceding Methodists, ministers and laymen. Its object was to organize a new church, to be called the "Wesleyan Methodist church." The grounds of secession, and the necessity of the movement, are represented to be the existence, in the Methodist Episcopal church, of episcopacy and slavery—the latter of which is becoming an awful firebrand in all the churches. It is said there were one hundred and seventy delegates present. Six thousand members were reported as ready to enter into the organization, and it was believed some four thousand more might have been reported. A number of speeches were made at the convention, committees appointed, who reported on sundry subjects, a number of persons ordained to the ministry, and a discipline was agreed upon. There were six conferences laid out, containing about one hundred fields of labor, forty of which were to be supplied. There is a paper devoted to the interests of the secession, entitled the "True Wesleyan," edited by Rev. O. Scott, and published in Boston, Massachusetts,—a neat, energetic, two dollar journal, of which we have received a copy in exchange. The convention adopted resolutions in favor of "the better education of the ministry," the promotion of missions, the circulation of books, the establishment of a juvenile paper, &c. &c. The movement is represented as "a great one, and likely to lead to important results."

With such strong facts before us, as those exhibited by the table in another column, we might fairly conclude that this powerful sect can *spare* these seceding members and preachers, very extended though the disaffection be, and alarming, at first view.

The main cause of the disaffection, no real patriot can contemplate without feelings of deepest awe. It is working its dreadful mischief—as hinted above—in almost every sect in the land, as facts which we may present at some future time, but too plainly indicate. Such a state of things, is calculated to lead many a worthy slaveholder—whose position the immediate abolitionist cannot appreciate, while yet too ready to denounce most rudely—to pray God to open some speedy and safe way for freeing the country of the curse of slavery! Such have often been our feelings—such are now the feelings of hundreds of other southerners.—*Baltimore Visitor.*

The course commenced in Florida, is the same that has been generally pursued in all the slaveholding States; a course which has destroyed the natural fertility of the soil from Chesapeake Bay to St. Mary's river, with few exceptions. The object has been to cultivate as much land, and with as few hands, as possible; to exhaust the soil, and turn it into common, and then to remove and pursue the same course again, upon new land.—*Williams's Sketches of Florida.*

AWFUL TRAGEDY!—A gentleman from Petersburg, Virginia, gave me the following account, with a request that his name should be withheld:

A Mr. Minitree, (master mason,) of Petersburg, had in his employ a slave man belonging to a Mr. Hasinburg. The poor slave had been in the habit of running off: he was told by Minitree, that if he ever ran away from him that he would KILL him. It was not long before the slave took it into his head to run off, and, if possible, get to the FREE States: he was, however, overtaken by the MAN-HYENAS, and returned to his employer. Minitree tied him down in his barn, provided himself with THREE new cowhides, and gave him about EIGHT hundred lashes! He washed the suffering victim in salt and water!—afterwards gave the poor fellow a SYRINGE OF CAYENNE PEPPER!!! and released him. Soon after his release, he went to a pond of water, (such was his thirst from the effects of the syringe of cayenne pepper,) and drank nearly a half gallon of water. Minitree, not satisfied with the tortures already inflicted upon his victim, secured him again, and flogged him till the poor fellow became senseless. He died in about two hours after. Minitree threw the dead body in the yard that night, and in the morning, put it in a box, and buried it.

Mr. Hasinburg having heard of the ignominious death of his slave, had the cruel monster arrested. The civil authorities had the body disinterred, and held an inquest, assisted by several physicians, who held a post mortem examination. Verdict of the jury that the slave came to his death by the hands of Minitree, his employer. He is now being tried for willful murder.

This awful event took place about the last of June. I am informed by the gentleman that none of the papers in Petersburg published or noticed the affair.

WM. P. POWELL.

Liberator, Boston, July 14, 1843.

"It is known that Mr. Tyler has with him a slave, not his own, but hired of another man, to wait upon him during his absence from Washington. I am told that a colored man of this city, has held a conversation with this slave, with a view to induce him to remain here, and thus secure his liberty. He declined to do this, on the ground that his master had already promised to emancipate him, and establish him in business, when he becomes of age, and that he had a mother at the South, whom he did not wish to leave. He stated that his master was also his father, and that he had confidence in him that he would fullfil his promise to make him free, otherwise he would certainly never go back into slavery."

This is an extract from a letter dated in Boston, and which appeared in the Tribune several days since. What a humiliating picture does it present! What American can read it without a blush of shame, that the infamous system of slavery still exists in this country! But how doubly damnable does it appear when exhibited under circumstances like those detailed in the paragraph here quoted. The President of the United States—upon a pilgrimage to the first shrine of freedom—accompanied by a *slave!* What a sacrilege! What an insult to the memory of the patriots whose blood once saturated the soil of Bunker Hill!—The chief magistrate of a *free* nation, participating in a jubilee anniversary, with two hundred thousand *free men*, in commemoration of the first great battle for *freedom*, accompanied by a *slave*—a *hired* slave—*held in slavery by his own father!*—Shame, shame upon the abominable act, and the abominable, devilish system which sanctions it!

But, after all, it was a befitting exhibition! It was perhaps right that our two or three millions of slaves should have had a representative at this jubilee of freedom! Had there been no slave there to clank his chains at the base of the heaven-reaching obelisk, our national hypocrisy would not have appeared in a sufficiently conspicuous light! But we trust that Bunker Hill may never again be disgraced by so humiliating an exhibition.—*Monroe Democrat.*

CONSPIRACY AND MURDER.—A letter dated Chesterfield, (Ten.) July 14, and published in the *New-York Tribune*, gives an account of the killing of a young man, by slaves. It is said that the negroes have confessed that their intention was to kill as many as they could of the wealthiest whites, and make their way to a free State. They are also made to charge upon an abolitionist, who had come from Pennsylvania, and opened a store in the vicinity, the instigation of the deed. No mention is however made of the arrest or attempt to arrest the supposed abolitionist. It is now well known, and ought constantly to be borne in mind in all such cases, that under the agonies of torture, which the masters may inflict upon slaves, any desirable testimony may be obtained from them. The offending slaves are in jail and it is said that all other slaves in the neighborhood are implicated.

If an abolitionist was at the bottom of the affair, which is faintly asserted, and will probably prove false, he has gone contrary to the principles and injunctions of the anti-slavery society.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign Items.

Late from Spain.—Capt. Lane, of the ship Alabamian, from Gibraltar, sailed July 5, reports that on his way to Gibraltar from Genoa, he touched at Malaga, and sent a boat ashore. He learned from the American consul that the Catalonian troops had surrendered to the insurgents, on account of which the citizens were ringing bells, firing guns, and making other demonstrations of joy.

A Spanish frigate was lying off Malaga, with her tender, and it was feared that she would fire on the city; but she dropped down about five miles. The intelligence from the regent was, that he was at Valencia, with 15,000 troops, preparing to take active measures against the insurgents.

The Alabamian passed another Spanish frigate, supposed to be on her way to join the first.

At the last advices, by way of England, Espartero was marching toward Valencia, the inhabitants of which city had joined the insurrection. From the language of our news collector, we cannot tell whether the regent had entered the city, or was only before it with his army, preparing to attack it. The "Catalonian troops" spoken of, were probably those of Zurbano.—*Comercial Advertiser.*

We have seen Spanish papers to the 24th June, giving minute details of the insurrection, which begun in Catalonia, and had extended to Valencia, Andalusia, and Galicia. The rising seems to have been very general, and the disaffection extensive among the government troops. No fighting of any consequence had taken place, except at *Reus*, the second city of Catalonia, containing 30.000 inhabitants. This was bombarded, and taken by Gen. Zurbano, of Espartero's side. For this he was made a lieutenant-general. The loss on his part was ten killed, and fifty-three wounded. The loss on the part of the insurgents is not stated.

It is difficult, at present, to judge of this controversy. The rebels proclaim Isabel II. and the constitution. It would seem, therefore, that their aim is to put down the regent. This party is charged with being instigated by the cabinet of France; while they, in turn, denounce the party in power as the dependents and minions of Great Britain.

Mexico and Texas.—Houston has appointed two commissioners to treat with General Santa Anna tor peace. Meantime the new *Santa Fé* expedition is represented to be still going ahead:

Important from the Border—Fight between the Mexicans and Texans.—By the steamer Jonn Bull, which arrived last evening, we received the following important intelligence from our attentive correspondent at Independence!

INDEPENDENCE, July, 17, 1843.

Messrs. Editor:—Some Texans have just arrived from off the plains. They left the Biz Arkansas river, on the 6th of July—they state that a company of troops consisting of 100 men, had a skirmish with 100 Mexicans, which lasted about 20 or 30 minutes, a short time previous. A few shots were exchanged; 25 or 30 of the Spaniards were killed; a number wounded, and the rest taken prisoners. The Spanish officers attempted to escape on horseback, but were soon taken, and a complete surrender of arms and amunition, the consequence,—none of the Texans were wounded or killed—one person had a bullet pass through his hat. The prisoners were shortly after released and sent back to the governer's camp, (a little distance off,) when he and his army of 600 men became affrighted, and fled precipitately back towards Santa Fé—it is understood though since, that they were returning again to meet the company from here.

A party of Texans on a hunting excursion, as they averred, came over into the American territory near the Arkansas river—Captain Cook, with the United States troops, came upon them and took the whole number, (100 men,) prisoners—he deprived them of their arms, and then released them with the privilege of returning under an escort hitherwards, or taking any route across the prairie as they thought best to Texas. The most of them preferred the latter course, and I have no doubt joined Warfield, (who was to assume the command of the remaining forces,) and went in pursuit of the Spanish company, as they had determined to cross the Arkansas on the 3d of July, on their way to Santa Fé. Should they be able to cast themselves in between the company and the governor's forces, on or near the Semirone, they will undoubtedly cut them off entirely. Our informant reports a good deal of dissatisfaction existing among the Texan troops—he says there are a great many intelligent men among the number, but a majority of rogues. Their object is booty, which they will obtain from the Spaniards alone—the Americans they will not disturb unless associated and taking part with the others. The troops, or a portion of them, are expected to return in a few days.

Yours, &c. in haste.

Many Mexican traders from the Rio Grande have recently visited Bexar, and purchased goods to the amount of over $50,000.

The Mexican traders state that the Mexicans are mustering a large army on the west bank of the Rio Grande, for what purpose they do not know.

The Mexicans have recently made a treaty with the Camanches—about 1500 of them were at Laredo recently, and treated the citizens in the most friendly manner.

Although the Camanches have made peace with the Mexicans, they express the most inplacable hatred to the Texans.

It is said that much sickness prevailed on the Brazos, the lower part of the Colorado and Guadaloupe. The diseases prevailing are generally congestive and intermittent fevers.

[As we have no information of the Texan victory mentioned in the above letter, except from Texan and southern sources, we wait for further intelligence.

We cannot forget the exploits of General McCleod and Colonel Cooke on the former expedition, *commercial* and *literary*, I believe Mr. Webster called it. The first news from that set of innocent traders and liberal minded travelers, was that they had laid 1200 of their Mexican hosts dead on the field without the loss of a man on their part. In the sequel it turned out that our heroes had been all caught without having fired a gun, and carried to Mexico.]

Yucatan.—The Mexican troops and vessels of war have departed from Campeachy. It seems to be thought that peace will be made on the basis of a return of the province to its allegiance to Mexico. The people of Yucatan, it is said, had among other motives for making peace, that of getting rid of the Texans, who were more troublesome as friends than the Mexicans as enemies.—The Texan squadron has arrived at Galveston.

General Items.

Fatal Rencounter.—A postscript in the Richmond Whig of the 25th says:

"We learn by a passenger in the cars last evening, that a difficulty occurred at Fauquier C. H. last Monday between R. E. Lee, and a young Mr. Moore. The report is that Lee said he would horsewhip the father of Moore on sight. Moore accosted him to know whether he had said so. Lee responded that he had; whereupon pistols were drawn and discharged. Moore's took effect just above the hip—although each fired twice afterward. Lee was in the act of firing when he fell and expired.

The difficulty grew out of the painful controversy connected with Judge Scott. Mr. Lee was the son-in-law of Judge Scott. Mr. Moore was the son, we presume, of one of the gentlemen who were summoned here last winter to give testimony in the case—which testimony was adverse to the Judge."

A Desperate Affair.—At a barbecue in Alabama, not long since, a rascal named John Owens, severely wounded a young man named Boyd. A number of persons pursued the fellow. The balance of the story is told by the Montgomery Journal. Owens had stopped for the night at a private house, armed with pistol, doubled barrelled gun, and a supply of ammunition, and maintained his position during the night, in the course of which he succeeded in wounding several of the assailants and was himself shot several times in the body, and had one hand shattered. In the morning he threw open the door and discharged his last load of ammunition, and rushed out and engaged in a hand to hand conflict, and wounded one person with his bowie knife. He was then shot twice, and finally killed with his own knife. Among other exhibitions of his singular desperation, while on the ground, he drew out the knife from his body and struck fiercely with it at his assailants. A number of gun shot wounds were found on his person, received during the night, which he bandaged with various articles of his dress.—*N. O. Tropic.*

Elihu Burritt, the Blacksmith.—We learn from the Bangor Courier, that in a settlement of a case at that place, relative to an estate in St. Thomas, a document was produced as evidence, which was written in Danish, and contained 40 foolscap pages, but there were none there who could translate it. It was sent to Mr. Burritt, of Worcester, known as the learned blacksmith, who returned a translation, which is spoken of very highly by the editor of the Courier. In a letter, Mr. Burritt remarks that the translation cost him twelve days hard labor, for which he presumed the sum of $18 would not be an unreasonable compensation, as that would be "about what any blacksmith would charge, provided they could do it with hammer and tongs."

The rule of compensation adopted in this case, is not equitable. The expense and labor of *preparing* for the service should have been an element of the wages.

We understand that a citizen of Spencer county, Ky. a Mr. Carico, was shot a few days since by a man named Davis, and his wound is considered dangerous. Davis made his escape.—*Louisville Journal.*

There has been a *strike* of the colliers on the Lehigh canal for higher pay. They have mostly gone into other employments. Numerous *Irish emigrants* are said to be returning home for want of work.

The desk of *Mr. Bryant* keeper of the Old Colony House, Hingham, Mass. was stolen from the house and rifled of $100 and valuable papers on the night of the 26th ultimo.

A *horrid murder* of a wife by her husband (James Williams) was committed on the 13th ultimo. near Charlotte Hall, Prince George's Co. Md. The murderer has not been arrested.

Ole Bull, the famous Norwegian violinist, now confessedly the first in Europe, will soon visit this country. At least, we are so assured by a friend, who says he has seen a letter from this great artist to that effect. Our correspondent observes:

"Ole Bull, a native of Norway, was first devoting himself to science, but the realms of music attracted him more. Sustained by an outward appearance which calls to memory the romantic days of knighthood, the wandering bard with his lyre filled all Europe with enthusiasm. His manner of playing being incomparably soft and sweet, he was not dreading the rivalship of the wild genius of Paganini, who, though of a talent more universal, did not excel him in gracefulness. Now he will, after a visit to England, come to this country, and meet, I am sure, with the attention due to his high talent."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Connection with the West.—Only 16 miles of the "Illinois and Michigan canal," which is to unite the great lakes, and in effect the harbors of Boston and New-York, with the Mississippi and the Missouri, remain to be made. The whole canal is 90 miles. By an act of the legislature, it is placed at the disposal of the holders of Illinois State bonds.

Theatre Afloat.—A portion of the late Pittsburg theatre have got possession of a flat boat, and intend building a theatre upon it, and floating down the Ohio and Mississippi, performing at all the small towns.

The drama is once again afloat.

In this way the players may keep their heads above water in these hard times.

An Iron War Steamer is now being constructed at Erie, Pa. for the government, with materials fabricated at Pittsburg.

Weather.—The aggregate of heat during the 23 first days of July, 1843, averaged about 7 degrees less than during the corresponding days of 1842.—*Salem Register.*

Expenses of the Nation.—Statements of the expenses of the United States from the 4th March, 1841, to the 3d March, 1843, inclusive:

From March 4, 1841, to March 3, 1842:	
Civil, miscellaneous and foreign intercourse	$6,215,946 49
Military	13,903,898 41
Naval	6,246,502 83
Total	$26,366,347 73
From March 4, 1842, to March 3, 1843:	
Civil, miscellaneous and foreign intercourse	$6,865,451 68
Military	8,248,917 83
Naval	7,963,677 66
Total	$23,078,047 17

The above is exclusive of payments on account of trust funds, the public debt, and treasury notes.

T. L. SMITH, Register.

Treasury Dep. Register's office, July 19, 1853.

Madisonian.

A turnpike from Xenia to Jefferson, O. has just been completed, shortening the distance from Columbus to Cincinnati, 14 miles: the route via Dayton being 120 miles; this 106.

Iron Steamboats with Ericsson's Propellers have been tried and found to answer on the canals of Virginia.—These boats easily move 4 1-2 miles an hour, without making any perceptible wave, and of course without injuring the canals.

Commander A. J. Dallas, of the U. S. Navy died in Troy, on Wednesday.

Commodore Alexander Pinkham, of the U. S. Navy, died at his residence on Sunday, near the Navy yard, Gosport, leaving a wife and three children. He was a native of Massachusetts, and was distinguished for noble qualities, and great professional skill and accomplishments.

A county democratic caucus was held at Detroit, June 27, at which Lewis Cass was nominated for President of the United States. The meeting resolved that Mr. Cass's principles are democratic. A resolution complimenting him for his exertions to protect slavetrading pirates against *search*, was also passed.

The pastor of a church in Southwark, has been suspended from preaching, for an offense which will soon be investigated by the ecclesiastical court, where all the parties will appear.

A serious accident occurred yesterday at Fulling Mill, Apanogue. Five men (whose names we do not know) went out in a boat on a sailing excursion. A flaw struck the boat and she capsized, throwing the whole party overboard, two of whom were drowned.—*Prov. Chron. 25th.*

A Mr. Monteith, an Englishman, was drowned by the capsizing of a boat, while crossing the Ohio at Madison, Ind. on the 17th ult.

At a mob in Philadelphia, got up by the Hibernia engine company against the Hope engine company, in revenge for a flogging which a member of the latter had given a member of the former in a set fight, alderman Hoffner who interfered, had his head badly bruised and his nose broken. Other outrages were committed.

Two young men, named James D. Coffin and George Dana, were drowned in Boston harbor by being capsized in a squall on the 24th ult.

A serious Riot and Affray occurred at Kingston, Canada, on the 12th ult. in which a lad named Morrison was killed. It appears that the Orange lodges had dined together on that day, (it being the anniversary of the battle of the Boyne,) and in the evening a bad spirit began to show itself. A mob collected round the hotel where one of the lodges had dined, and the members were compelled to fly to other places. Some shots were fired in a crowd by some persons who were secreted in the foundation of the Catholic church, and the lad Morrison, who was standing quietly watching the proceedings, was killed on the spot. The military was sent for, and they also were fired upon and three men wounded. A number of persons were arrested, and bail refused for them until the result of the inquest upon the body of Morrison is known.

Distressing Mortality.—The brig Ohio arrived at this port yesterday, in 24 days from Guadaloupe. She sailed from there on the 20th ult. for St. Thomas; on the evening of the same day, Mr. Atwood, second mate, was taken ill, and died on the 8th; her commander, Capt. Berls, was attacked soon after, and died on the 10th; the chief mate, brother to the captain, also died on the 8th; and after the captain's death, there were but three souls left on board, all ignorant of navigation. The eldest seaman, Mr. Watts, took charge of the vessel, with the hope of reaching a port in the United States; and providentially, on the morning of the 18th, 100 miles from land, fell in with a Baltimore pilot boat, and she was thus brought safely into port.—*Bal. Am.*

We have cheering advices from the manufacturing villages at the East. Business is generally active, and wages as high as they ever were, considering what money will buy. New buildings are going up rapidly—fifty in Dover, N. H. alone. And what is better even than this, manufactures are extending themselves and new branches of business being started throughout all parts of the country.—*Com. Adv.*

Capital Punishment.—The Charleston Mercury, in noticing the execution of McCants, in that city, says: "A great crowd collected in the jail yard, with genuine Anglo-Saxon curiosity to witness a hanging. We heard some disappointment expressed that the criminal did not struggle at all, but appeared to die instantaneously."

Butter made by Lightning.—We learn from the Belfast (Me.) Journal, that on Sunday week, a violent shower of hail, accompanied with lightning, occurred in Freedom, and its immediate vicinity. Large quantities of window glass were broken in Freedom and Knox. In Unity, a house occupied and owned by Mr. Benjamin Douglass was struck by the lightning, and very much shattered. Mr. Douglass, who was in the house at the moment, was struck on his side by the fluid, which descended his legs, and left him through one foot, and through the boot upon his other foot, both boots being torn off his feet. Although severely injured, Mr. D. will recover. His wife and four children were near him at the time, but escaped injury. The lightning then entered the churn, in which the family preserve their cream, and made butter of the cream in it, as effectually as an hour's churning would have done. If the mesmeric influence is purely electric, as some one asserts that he has proved, perhaps this may serve as a hint to some of our mesmerists to make themselves useful in the dairy.

Sudden Death.—On Sunday evening, the coroner held an inquest at the Shakspeare hotel, on the body of Capt. Robert Stanton, aged 65 years, a native of Connecticut. The deceased had from time to time, during a considerable period, stopped at the hotel as a transient boarder, and slept there on Saturday night. Not making his appearance at the breakfast table on Sunday morning, one of the family went into his room and found him lying in bed with his clothes on, and apparently very ill. He refused to take anything but a glass of soda water, which was given him, and he was left alone for a few hours. About 4 o'clock, the waiter entered his room, and found him dead. From a post mortem examination of his body, it appeared that his death was occasioned by enlargement of the heart. His stomach was also in a high state of inflammation, the general consequence of intemperance. Verdict, death from enlargement of the heart. The deceased was attached to the Sailor's Snug Harbor.

Quick Work.—Mr. Isaac M. Denson, warden of the almshouse in Baltimore county, (Md.) cut on Saturday, from the farm attached to that institution, a quantity of wheat, which he had subsequently threshed, fanned, ground, bolted, and baked into bread, ready for eating, in the amazingly short period of twenty-three minutes from the time the process of cutting commenced.

Police Office.—Last night a young man named George Holpik, of No. 157 Washington street, was induced by a girl of the town, to accompany her into a house where she succeeded in robbing him of all his money amounting in gold and silver, &c. to $49 43. Officer Wells this morning arrested the girl, whose name is Mary Conklin, just as she was in the act of moving all her things—Fully committed to answer.

Hon. Thomas. F. Marshall has been lecturing on temperance with great effect through Kentucky and Tennessee. He is no backslider.

Natchez Repealers.—The repealers of Natchez dissolved their association at a meeting held on the 10th July, and gave the funds in the treasury to the Natchez Female Orphan Asylum. The official report states that the preamble and resolution to dissolve, were adopted with but one solitary dissenting voice out of a meeting of nearly four hundred persons.

O'Connell's late speech against slavery causes the slave-mongers to quit him, as suddenly as the devils left the man and run down a precipice into the sea, in the primitive days.

The last of the Cocked Hats.—The Mohawk Courier states that a gentleman in Herkimer county, has in his possession the cocked hat worn by the Hon. Theodore Sedgwick, of Massachusetts, when speaker of the House of Representatives in Congress, which must have been about fifty years ago.

The Hunting Expedition.—The St. Louis New Era brings the following disagreeable tidings from Sir William Stewart's party.

Six more of the American fur company's boats arrived at our levee yesterday afternoon, forty-five days from the Yellow Stone, loaded with buffalo robes, furs, &c. &c. Among the persons who came down with these boats, were several who left this city with Sir William Drummond Stewart. They describe the fatigues attending the expedition, and the overbearing rudeness of Sir William, as insupportable. Thirteen of the company had left him at the South Forks of the Platte; and many others were preparing to leave. Some of the company had threatened to shoot him if he persisted in his tyrannical course. The Indians were manifesting a disposition to steal the horses; and as all but three or four of Sir William's men were green hands, some fears were entertained that their efforts might be successful. A war party of three hundred Ottoes, returning from an expedition against the Pawnees, who had refused to fight them, were with Stewart when our informants left. All were in good health, though worn down with fatigue.

The distance from New-York to Santa Fé, New Mexico, is 3,003 miles. The Santa Fé trade stops at Pittsburg, and is increasing.

Two United States soldiers diserted from Buffalo on the 20th, and tried to escape to Canada, but were arrested while undertaking, as a last resort, to drown themselves. One of them had but *five weeks* to serve.

ABOLITIONISTS, PAY YOUR DEBTS!

The Executive Committee of the American Society have adopted the ONE DOLLAR PLAN, for the special purpose of paying the debt, for which partial provision only was made at the late annual meeting.

The question is now to be answered—*Does the American Anti-Slavery Society number twenty-five hundred members, who are able to pay One Dollar each, for the payment of its debt?* If so, we shall soon be an honest society. If not, we shall soon cease to be a society at all. Our operations cannot be continued, if we cannot go upon the cash system.

Friends of the Society are requested to act as agents in their respective localities, and to collect without delay, as much as they can, and remit to the Treasurer.

PAYMENT RECEIVED.

12	George Doughty, Jamaica, L. I.	$1
13	John Parkman, Dover, N. H.	1
14	Susan Parkman, "	1
15	Edmund Quincy, Dedham, Mass.	1
16	Edward M. Davis, Philadelphia,	1
17	James Mott, "	1
18	Lucretia Mott, "	1
19	Maria M. Davis, "	1
20	Anna M. Hopper, "	1
21	Richard Mott, Toledo, Illinois.	1

TREASURER'S RECEIPTS

For the week ending 7th mo. (July) 29th, 1843.

Received for the Standard—The following persons have each paid $2: J. Mechem, Somerton, Ohio; Rebecca Coates, Mansfield, Ohio; Daniel Phillips, N. Marshfield, Mass.; John Arnold, New Burlington, Ohio; Parker Dodge, Penfield, N. Y.; Edmund Quincy, Dedham, Mass.; Jane Sedgwick, Stockbridge, Mass; Henry Jenckes, Smithfield, R. I.

Amos S. Earle, Leicester, Mass. $1 50; Cornelius Davis, Brooklyn, L. I. 50 cents.

Donations.—A friend to the anti-slavery cause, Wilmington, Delaware, $2; Sydney Howard Gay, Hingham, Mass. paid his pledge made at the annual meeting of the American Anti-Slavery Society, $50.

ISAAC T. HOPPER, *Treasurer.*

NOTICES.

CHESTER COUNTY A. S. SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the Chester County Anti-Slavery Society, will be held at Friends' meeting-house, Uwchland, on third-day, 29th of 8th month, (August) next, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Several distinguished speakers are fully expected to be present, and the citizens, generally, are desired to attend and participate in the proceedings.

SIMPSON PRESTON, *Rec. Sec.*

8th month 3d, 1843.

TO THE ABOLITIONISTS OF CHESTER COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA.

An Anti-Slavery Picknick will be held near Kennett Square, Chester county, Pa. in a beautiful and pleasant grove, belonging to James Walter, about half a mile south of the village, on Saturday, the 5th of August, commencing at 9 o'clock, a. m. Charles C. Burleigh, Thomas Earle, and other speakers, will be present on the occasion. A cordial invitation is given to all who are friendly to freedom, to attend. Those coming from a distance, will be hospitably entertained by the friends of the cause in the neighborhood.

John Agnew,	*Rebecca W. Taylor,*
Chandler Darlington,	*Mabel Pyle,*
Dr. S. Stebbins,	*Benjamin Pyle,*
Hannah Cox,	*Franklin Taylor,*

July 27th, 1843. Committee.

CONVENTION.

A national convention of the colored citizens of the United States, will be held in the city of Buffalo, on the third Tuesday in August, 1843 at 10 o'clock, A. M.

The object of this convention is to deliberate on those questions that pertain to the colored man's rights, and to adopt such measures as will effectually secure to him the privileges of an American citizen. Among the objects to be promoted, is the establishment of a permanent press through which the grievances of the colored people may be made known and redressed. Various other topics of momentous interest will come up before the convention, and it is hoped that all who can make it convenient to attend, will be present to aid with their wisdom the deliberations of the meeting.

☞ Messrs. Hilton, Cole and Nell, are among the delegates expected from Boston, and it is hoped that a large New England representation will be present.

The colored people of Ohio are likewise to hold a State Convention, at Colombus, on the 10th of August next, for the purpose of advancing their interests as citizens of the State.

A CARD.

The subscriber proposes to establish a depository of *Anti-Slavery Books* in Chicago, as soon as arrangement can be made for that purpose.

Gentlemen who have on hand a quantity of anti-slavery publications which they wish to dispose of, can send a sufficient supply for this section of the country to the subscriber, to be sold on commission, and the money from the sale of the same will be remitted as often as desired.

Packages may be directed to Z. Eastman, care of Humphreys & Winslow, Chicago, Ill.

Z. EASTMAN.

July 27th, 1843.

ONE HUNDRED ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTIONS.

Arrangements have been made for holding one hundred anti-slavery conventions during the next six months, in various parts of the country, but chiefly in New-York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Indiana—in accordance with a plan adopted at the late New England A. S. Convention. Among the speakers who will give their attendance from the East, are Messrs. John A. Collins, George Bradburn, Frederic Douglas, Charles L. Remond, and James Monroe.

First Series.

Aurora, Cayuga county, 31st July, and 1st of August.
Seneca Falls, Seneca county, 3d and 4th "
Batavia, Genesee county, 6th "
Lockport, Niagara county, 7th and 8th "

To these conventions C. L. Remond, James Monroe, J. N. Buffum, and Jacob Ferris, will be present.

Second Series.

Rochester, Monroe county, 3d, 4th, and 5th of August.
Buffalo, Erie county, 7th, 8th, and 9th August.

At these conventions, Geo. Bradburn, Freder

Poetry.

For the National Anti-Slavery Standard.

SLAVERY AND REPEAL.

Written on reading a speech of Robert Tyler's, at a Repeal meeting held in Philadelphia, on the 4th of July last.

Ah! what is man! when left alone,
His prejudice or pride his rule?
Can learning, talents, speech, atone,
While he remains a dupe or tool?
He studies well the classic page
Of Greece, or Italy, or Rome,
Traverses Nature's field, a sage
On every soil, a dupe at home!

Of what avail is classic wealth,
Or all the ancients did or said,
If to my country, or myself,
A nuisance or a pest I'm made?
True charity begins at home;
Will parent, neighbor, first embrace,
Then visit every clime and zone,
Until she grasp the human race!

But what a mockery it is,
On buoyant wing to cross the sea,
To Erin's son! a sigh is his—
At home, are chains and liberty!
Go to the negro, break the chain
That lays him prostrate in the dust,
Nor glory in our country's shame;*
Remember—that her God is just!

There's not a freeman on the ball,
One who in deed and truth is free,
Who would not either stand or fall
Alone, than sanction slavery.†
What! talk of liberty and love,
And diz for each, for both, a grave?
Then make a poor attempt to prove
That every freeman is a slave?‡

There is a God! that God is just:
He knows the texture of the heart,
Discloses every latent lust
Enthroned within that darker part!
The darkest negro on your plains
Is in his sight as fair as thee;
He owns the justice of his claims,
His truth proclaims, *he shall be free.* B. S.

* "I am a slaveholder, and the son of a slaveholder." There are many strange things under the sun, but that language of this sort should be used in the nineteenth century, in a free city of a free State, of the freest country in the world, is passing strange, indeed.

† Mr. O'Connell, in his anti-slavery speech, says: "Those who commit, and those who countenance the crime of slavery, I regard as the enemies of Ireland, and I desire to have no sympathy or support from them."

‡ Read what Mr. Tyler says of the anti-slavery men.

THE HOLLY TREE.

BY SOUTHEY.

Oh, reader! hast thou ever stood to see
The holly-tree?
The eye that contemplates it well perceives
Its glossy leaves
Ordered by an intelligence so wise,
As might confound the atheist's sophistries.

Below, (a circling fence,) its leaves are seen,
Wrinkled and keen;
No grazing cattle through their prickly round
Can reach to wound;
But as they grow where nothing is to fear,
Smooth and unarm'd the pointless leaves appear!

I love to view these things with curious eyes,
And moralize:
And in this wisdom of the holly-tree
Can emblems see,
Wherewith perchance to make a pleasant rhyme,
One which may profit in the after-time.

Thus, though abroad perchance I might appear
Harsh and austere,
To those who on my leisure would intrude,
Reserved and rude,
Gentle at home, amid my friends, I'd be,
Like the *high* leaves upon the holly-tree.

And should my youth, as youth is apt, I know,
Some harshness show,
All vain asperities I day by day
Would wear away,
Till the smooth temper of my age should be
Like the *high* leaves upon the holly-tree.

And as when all the summer trees are seen
So bright and green,
The holly leaves their fadeless hues display
Less bright than they;
But when the bare and wintry woods we see,
What then so cheerful as the holly-tree?

So serious should my youth appear, among
The thoughtless throng;
So would I seem among the young and gay,
More grave than they,
That in my age as cheerful I might be,
As the green winter of the holly-tree.

THE KATYDID.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

I love to hear thy earnest voice,
Wherever thou art hid,
Thou testy little dogmatist,
Thou pretty Katydid!
Thou mindest me of gentlefolks—
Old gentlefolks were they—
Thou say'st an undispuited thing
In such a solemn way.

Thou art a female, Katydid—
I know it by the thrill
That quivers through thy piercing notes,
So pleasant and so shrill.
I think there is a knot of you
Beneath the hollow tree—
A knot of spinster Katydids—
Do Katydids take tea?

O tell me where did Katy live?
And what did Katy do?
And was she very fair and young,
And yet so wicked too?
Did Katy love a naughty man,
Or kiss more cheeks than one?
I'll warrant Katy did no more
Than many a Kate has done.

Dear me! I'll tell you all about
My fuss with little Jane,
And Ann, with whom I used to walk
So often down the lane;
And all that tore their locks of black,
Or wet their eyes of blue!
So tell me, sweetest Katydid,
Oh, what did Katy do?

Ah, no! the living oak shall crash,
That stood for ages still,
The rock shall rend its mossy base,
And thunder down the hill,
Before the little Katydid
Shall add one word to tell
The mystic story of the maid,
Whose name she knows so well.

Peace to the ever-murmuring race,
And when the latest one
Shall fold in death her feeble wings
Beneath the Autumn sun;
Then shall she raise her feeble voice,
And lift her drooping lid,
And then the child of future years
Shall hear what Katy did.

Miscellany.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON.

BY MRS ABELL—(LATE MISS ELIZA FALCOMBE,)

During the time spent by him in her father's house at St. Helena.

We were fortunate enough to reside out of town, my father possessing a beautiful little cottage about a mile and a quarter from the valley, called the Briars, a spot which merits a slight description, both from its own beauty, and from having been the residence of Napoleon during the first three months of his exile in St. Helena.

The way to the Briars winds out of the town by roads cut in the side of the mountain. I cannot say I saw much of this road, or the surrounding scenery, on my first journey to our distant abode. I was put into a basket, and carried on a negro's head, who trudged away with me very merrily, singing some joyous air. Occasionally he put me down to rest, and grinning from ear to ear, asked me if I felt comfortable in my little nest. I was rather frightened, as this was the first time I had seen a black man, but I soon became reconciled to him, and we became great friends.

He told me he generally carried vegetables into the valley, and appeared highly honored and proud of a living burden being confided to his care. I was soon deposited in safety at the door of the Briars, and bid adieu to my sable bearer, who went away quite delighted with some little present my father gave him for making himself so amiable to me.

Our cottage was built in the style of the Bungalows, in India. It was very low, all the rooms being on one floor; and but for its situation, it would not have been thought pretty. But its situation made it a perfect little Paradise; surrounded by barren mountains, it looked an Eden blooming in the midst of desolation.

A beautiful avenue of banyan trees led up to it, and on each side it was flanked by the evergreen and gigantic lacos, interspersed with pomegranate and myrtle, and a profusion of large white roses, more resembling our sweetbriar, from which, indeed, the place derived its name.

A walk shaded by pomegranate trees, thirty or forty feet in height, conducted to the garden—I must plead the same excuse for devoting a few lines to the garden that I have for the cottage—that it was lovely in itself, and the favorite retreat of the emperor.

It would require the pen of a Scott, or the pencil of a Claude, to do anything like justice to its beauty.

I often wander in my dreams through its myrtle groves; and the orange-trees, with their bright green leaves, delicious blossoms, and golden fruit, seem again before me as they were in my blessed days of childhood. Every description of tropical fruit flourished here luxuriantly.

Various species of vine, citron, orange, fig, shadoc, guava, mango, all in endless profusion. Nature, as if jealous of the beauty of this enchanting spot, had surrounded it on every side with impenetrable barriers. On the east, to speak geographically, it was bounded by a precipice so steep, as to render all approach impracticable. The dark, frowning mountain, called Peak Hill, rendered it inaccessible from the south. To the westward, it was protected by a steep declivity; and opposite was a cataract, which was in itself a striking and picturesque object. I forget its exact height, but its roar was very imposing to me, and the volume of water must have been considerable.

In that hot climate, it was a delightful next-door neighbor. In the most sultry day, one could hardly feel the heat oppressive, when gazing on its cool and sparkling waters. On the side nearest the cottage, the defenses of the garden were completed by an aloe and prickly-pear hedge, through which no living thing could penetrate.

The garden at the Briars, like the bright dreams and hopes of my own early youth, is now withered and destroyed. It was sold to the East India company, and was rooted up and planted with mulberry trees. It became "food for worms,"—if I may be guilty of a conceit, on, to me, a melancholy subject.

I believe the speculation was unsuccessful.

We had been living for years in this romantic and secluded glen, when our little "isle was suddenly frighted from its propriety" by hearing that Napoleon Bonaparte was confined there as a prisoner of State.

It was in October, 1815, that this news first burst upon us. We heard one morning an alarm-gun fired from the Ladder Hill, which was the signal of a vessel being in sight of the island.

The same evening two naval officers arrived at the Briars, one of whom was announced as Captain D——, commanding the Icarus man-of-war. He requested to see my father, having intelligence of importance to communicate to him.

On being conducted to him, he informed him that Napoleon Bonaparte was on board the Northumberland, under the command of Sir George Cockburn, and within a few days, sail of the island. The news of his escape, and the subsequent eventful campaign, had of course not reached us, and I remember well how amazed and incredulous they all seemed at the information. Captain D—— was obliged more than once to assure them of the correctness, in every respect, of his statement.

My own feelings at the intelligence, was excessive terror, and an undefined conviction that something awful would happen to us all; though of what nature I hardly knew. I glanced eagerly at my father, and seeing his countenance calm, I became more composed, but still I listened to every word of Captain D——'s detail, as if my fate depended on what he was telling us.

The earliest idea I had of Napoleon, was that of a huge ogre or giant, with one large flaming eye in the middle of his forehead, and long teeth protruding from his mouth, with which he tore to pieces and devoured naughty little girls, especially those who did not know their lessons.

I had rather grown out of this first opinion of Napoleon; but if less childish, my terror of him was hardly diminished.

The name of Bonaparte was still associated in my mind with everything that was bad and horrible. I had heard the most atrocious crimes imputed to him, and if I had learned to consider him as a human being, I yet still believed him to be the worst that had ever existed.

Nor was I singular in these feelings; they were participated in by many much older and wiser than myself; I might say, perhaps, by a majority of the English nation. Most of the newspapers of the day described him as a demon, and all those of his own country who lived in England were of course his bitter enemies. And from these two sources we formed our opinion of him.

It was not, therefore, without uneasiness that I saw my father depart, a day or two afterwards, to go on board the vessel which had just cast anchor in the bay.

The fleet consisted of the Northumberland, commanded by Sir George Cockburn, to whose care Napoleon had been confided, the Havannah, Captain Hamilton, and several other men-of-war, together with transports containing the 53d regiment. We remained many hours in great anxiety.

At last my father returned from his visit in safety, and we rushed out to question him as to what had happened.

"Well, papa, have you seen him?" for we thought of no one but Napoleon.

He told us he had not seen the emperor, but had paid his respects to Sir George Cockburn, and had been introduced to Madame Bertrand, Madame Montholon, and the rest of Napoleon's *suite*. He added that General Bonaparte would land in the evening, and was to remain for the present at the house of a Mr. Porteous, until Longwood, which was intended for his ultimate residence, should be ready for him.

We were so eager to see the illustrious exile, that we determined to go in the evening to witness his disembarkation.

It was nearly dark when we arrived at the landing-place, and shortly after, a boat from the Northumberland approached, and we saw a figure step from it on shore, which we were told was the emperor; but it was too dark to distinguish his features. He walked up the lines between the admiral and General Bertrand, and enveloped as he was in a surtout, I could see little but the occasional gleam of a diamond star which he wore on his heart.

The whole population of St. Helena had crowded to see him, and one could hardly believe it contained so many inhabitants. The pressure became so great, that it was with difficulty way could be made for him, and the sentries were at last ordered to stand with fixed bayonets at the entrance from the lines to the town, and prevent the multitude from pouring in.

Napoleon was excessively provoked at the eagerness of the crowd to get a peep at him; more particularly as he was received in silence, though with respect. I heard him afterwards say how much he had been annoyed at being followed and stared at, "*comme un bête féroce.*"*

* "Like a wild beast."

We returned to the Briars that night to talk and dream of Napoleon.

The next morning, we observed a large cavalcade moving along the path which wound round the mountain, at the base of which our dear little cottage was lying, almost hidden in its nest of leaves. The effect of the party was very picturesque.

It consisted of five horsemen; and we watched them with great interest, as, following the windings of the path, they now gleamed in the sun's rays, and were thrown into brilliant relief by the dark background behind, and then disappearing, we gazed earnestly, until from some turn in the road they flashed again upon us. Sometimes we only saw a single white plume, or the glint of a weapon in the sun.

To my already excited fancy it suggested the idea of an enormous serpent, with burnished scales, occasionally showing himself, as he crawled to our little abode.

We were still doubtful whether Napoleon was of the party. We had already learnt to look for the gray surtout, and small cocked hat, but no figure in that dress could be distinguished, though our spy-glass was in anxious requisition. Every one thought he would be best able to discover him. At last one of the party exclaimed,

"I see a figure with a small cocked hat, but no great coat;" and then we were at last certain that it was the emperor. We concluded he was on his way to Longwood, to look at his future residence.

About two o'clock on that day Mr. O'Meara and Dr. Warden called on us, and they were overwhelmed with all kinds of questions about Bonaparte, his manners, appearance, &c. &c. They described him as most agreeable and pleasing, and assured us we should be delighted with him. But all their persuasions were thrown away upon me; I could think of him only with fear and trembling. When leaving us, they again repeated that our opinion of Napoleon would entirely change when we had seen and conversed with him.

At four o'clock in the evening, the same horsemen that we had seen in the morning, again appeared on their return from Longwood. As soon as they reached the head of the narrow pass which led down to the Briars, they halted, and after apparently a short deliberation, I saw them, with terror, begin to descend the mountain, and approach our cottage.

I recollect feeling so dreadfully frightened, that I wished to run and hide myself until they were gone; but mamma desired me to stay, and to remember and speak French as well as I could. I had learned that language during a visit my father had paid to England some years before, and as we had a French servant, I had not lost what I had then acquired.

The party arrived at the gate, and there being no carriage-road, they all dismounted excepting the emperor, who was now fully visible. He retained his seat, and rode up the avenue; his horse's feet cutting up the turf on our pretty lawn. Sir George Cockburn walked on one side of his horse, General Bertrand on the other.

How vividly I recollect my feelings of terror, mingled with admiration, as I now first looked upon him whom I had learned to dread so much!

His appearance on horseback was noble and imposing. The animal he rode was a superb one; his color jet black; and as he proudly stepped up the avenue, arching his neck and champing his bit, I thought he looked worthy to be the bearer of him who was once the ruler of nearly the whole European world!

Napoleon's position on horseback, by adding height to his figure, supplied all that was wanting to make me think him the most majestic person I had ever seen. His dress was green, and covered with orders, and his saddle and housings crimson velvet, richly embroidered with gold. He alighted at our house, and we all moved to the entrance to receive him. Sir George Cockburn introduced us to him. On a nearer approach, Napoleon, contrasting as his shorter figure did with the noble height and aristocratic bearing of Sir George Cockburn, lost something of the dignity which had so much struck me on first seeing him. He was deadly pale, and I thought his features, though cold and immovable, and somewhat stern, were very beautiful. He seated himself on one of our cottage chairs, and after scanning our little apartment with his eagle glance, he complimented mamma on the pretty situation of the Briars. When once he began to speak, his fascinating smile and kind manner removed every vestige of the fear with which I had regarded him. While he was talking to mamma, I had an opportunity of scrutinizing his features, which I did with the keenest interest; and certainly I have never seen any one with so remarkable and striking a physiogomy. The portraits of him give a good general idea of his features, but his smile, and the expression of his eye, could not be transmitted to canvass; and these constituted Napoleon's chief charm. His hair was dark brown, and as fine and silky as a child's; rather too much so indeed for a man, as it caused it to look thin. His teeth were even, but rather dark; and I afterwards found that this arose from his constant habit of eating liquorice, of which he always kept a supply in his waistcoat pocket.

The emperor appeared much pleased with the Briars, and expressed a wish to remain there. My father had offered Sir George Cockburn apartments at the cottage, and he immediately assured us of his willingness to resign them to General Bonaparte, as the situation appeared to please him so much, and it was arranged, much apparently to Napoleon's satisfaction, that he should be our guest until his residence at Longwood was fit to receive him.

Our family, at the time of the emperor's arrival, consisted of my father, my mother, my elder sister, myself, and my two brothers, who were quite children.

Napoleon determined on not going down to the town again, and wished his rooms to be got ready for him immediately. Some chairs were then brought at his request upon the lawn, and seating himself in one, he desired me to take another, which I did with a beating heart. He then said,

"You speak French?"

I replied that I did; and he asked me who had taught me. I informed him; and he put several questions to me about my studies, and more particularly concerning geography. He inquired the capitals of the different countries of Europe.

"What is the capital of France?"

"Paris."

"Of Italy?"

"Rome."

"Of Russia?"

"Petersburgh, now," I replied; "Moscow, formerly."

On my saying this, he turned abruptly round, and fixing his piercing eyes full on my face, he demanded, sternly,

"Qui l'a brûlé?" *

On seeing the expression of his eye, and hearing his changed voice, all my former terror of him returned, and I could not utter a syllable. I had often heard the burning of Moscow talked of, and had been present at discussions as to whether the French or Russians were the authors of that dreadful conflagration, and I feared to offend him by alluding to it.

He repeated the question, and I stammered, "I do not know, sir."

"Qui, oui," he replied, laughing violently; "vous savez très bien, c'est moi qui l'a brûlé." †

On seeing him laugh, I gained a little courage, and said,

"I believe, sir, the Russians burnt it to get rid of the French."

He again laughed, and seemed pleased to find that I knew anything about the matter.

The arrangements made for him were necessarily most hurried, and while we were endeavoring to complete them in the way we thought most likely to contribute to his comfort, he amused himself by walking about the grounds and garden. In the evening he came into the house; and as my father and mother spoke French with difficulty, that language being much less studied in England then, than it is at present, he addressed himself again to me, and asked me whether I liked music, adding,

"You are too young to play yourself."

I felt rather piqued at this, and told him I could both sing and play. He then asked me to sing, and I sang, as well as I could, the Scotch song, "Ye Banks and Braes." When I had finished, he said it was the prettiest English air he had ever heard.

I replied it was a Scottish ballad, not English; and he remarked he thought it too pretty to be English.

"Their music is vile—the worst in the world."

He then inquired if I knew any French songs, and among others, "Vive Henri Quatre."

I said I did not.

He began to hum the air, became abstracted, and leaving his seat, marched round the room, keeping time to the song he was singing. When he had done, he asked me what I thought of it; and I told him I did not like it at all, for I could not make out the air.

In fact, Napoleon's voice was most unmusical, nor do I think he had any ear for music; for neither on this occasion, nor in any of his subsequent attempts at singing, could I ever discover what tune it was he was executing.

He was, nevertheless, a good judge of music, (if an Englishwoman may say so after his sweeping denunciation of our claims to that science,) probably from having constantly listened to the best performers. He expressed a great dislike to French music, which he said was almost as bad as the English; and that the Italians were the only people who could produce an opera.

A lady, a friend of ours, was fond of Italian singing, which "she loved, indeed, not wisely, but too well;" for her own attempts in the *bravura* style were the most absurd burlesque imaginable.

Napoleon, however, constantly asked her to sing, and even listened with great politeness; but when she was gone, he often desired me to imitate her singing, which I did as nearly as I could, and it seemed to amuse. He used to shut his eyes, and pretend he thought it was Mrs. ——, "our departed friend;" and then pay me gravely the same compliments he would have done her.

The emperor retired for the night shortly after my little attempt to amuse him, and so terminated his first day at the Briars.

It is not, however, in my power to give a detailed account of the events of each day the emperor spent with us.

I shall never cease regretting that I did not keep a journal of all that occurred; but I was too young and too thoughtless to see the advantage of doing so. Besides, I trusted to a naturally most retentive memory, thinking it would enable me at any time to recall the minutest incident concerning Napoleon. In this I have deceived myself. My life has been a chequered and a melancholy one; and many of its incidents have been of a nature to absorb my mind and abstract my attention from everything but the consideration of present misery. This, continued for a length of time, has erased things from my memory which I thought I never could have forgotten, but of which I now retain nothing but the consciousness that they took place, and the regret that I am unable to record them.

Many of the circumstances I am about to relate, however, I did write down shortly after they occurred, and the others have been kept fresh in my memory by being repeated to friends; so that the reader of my little volume may depend on the absolute truth and fidelity of my narrative—a consideration, indeed, to which I have thought it right to sacrifice many others.

I do not then profess to give a journal of what Napolean daily said and did at the Briars; but the occurrences I do relate I have inserted as nearly as possible in the exact order in which they took place.

The emperor's habits during the time he stayed with us were very simple and regular. His usual hour for getting up was eight, and he seldom took anything but a cup of coffee till one, when he breakfasted or rather lunched; he dined at eight, and retired at about eleven to his own rooms. His manner was so unaffectedly kind and amiable that in a few days I felt perfectly at ease in his society, and looked upon him more as a companion of my own age than as the mighty warrior at whose name "the world grew pale." His spirits were very good, and he was at times almost malicious in his love of mirth and glee, not unmixed sometimes with a tinge of malice.

Shortly after his arrival, a little girl, Miss Legg, the daughter of a friend, came to visit at the Briars. The poor child had heard such terrific stories of Bonaparte that when I told her he was coming up the lawn, she clung to me in an agony of terror. Forgetting my own former fears, I was cruel enough to run out and tell Napoleon of the child's fright, begging him to come into the house. He walked up to her, and brushing up his hair with his hand, shook his head, making horrible faces, and giving a sort of savage howl.

The little girl screamed so violently that mamma was afraid she would go into hysterics, and took her out of the room.

Napoleon laughed a good deal at the idea of his being such a bugbear, and would hardly believe me when I told him that I had stood in the same terror of him. When I made this confession, he tried to frighten me as he had poor Miss Legg, by brushing up his hair and distorting his features; but he looked more grotesque than horrible, and I laughed at him. He then, as a last resource, tried the howl, but was unsuccessful, and seemed, I thought, a little provoked that he could not frighten me. He said the howl was Cossack, and it certainly was barbarous enough for anything.

He took a good deal of exercise at this period, and was fond of taking exploring walks in the valley and adjacent mountain. One evening, he strolled out, accompanied by General Gourgaud, my sister, and myself, into a meadow in which some cows were grazing. One of these the moment she saw our party, put her head down, and (I believe) her tail up, and made "a pas de charge" against the emperor. He made a skillful and rapid retreat, and leaping nimbly over a wall, placed this rampart between himself and the enemy. But General Gourgaud valiantly stood his ground, and drawing his sword, threw himself between his sovereign and the cow, exclaiming,

"This is the second time I have saved the emperor's life!"

Napoleon laughed heartily when he heard the general's boast, and said,

"He ought to have put himself in a position to repel cavalry."

I told him the cow appeared tranquilized and stopped the moment he disappeared. He continued to laugh, and said,

"She wished to save the English government the expense and trouble of keeping me."

* "Who burned it?"

† "Yes, yes, you know very well that it was I who burned it."

From the Boston Atlas.

ANECDOTES OF WASHINGTON ALLSTON.

The strong devotional feelings of this late distinguished artist, formed one of the most prominent traits of his character. Connected with this characteristic, is a remarkable incident in his early life, which has been related to us by one of his few *intimate* friends. Mr. Allston was a member of the Episcopal church. Although in early life he was ever a constant attendant, he was not strongly attached to religion, nor eminent for his piety. It would be too much to say that he was ever an unbeliever, or even a sceptic in his views; but he was wont to speak lightly of religious things, and even to enjoy jests at the expense of holy subjects. His feelings, however, underwent a remarkable change, in consequence of a singular event in his life, which made a very strong impression, and was even regarded by him as a direct divine interposition.

Not long after his marriage with his first wife, the sister of the late Dr. Channing, he made his second visit to Europe. After a residence there of a little more than a year, his pecuniary wants became very pressing and urgent, more so than at any other period of his life. He was even, at times, at a loss for the means of purchasing the necessaries of life. On one of these occasions, as he himself used to narrate the event, he was in his studio, reflecting, with a feeling of almost desperation, upon his condition. His conscience seemed to tell him that he had deserved his afflictions, and drawn them upon himself, by his irreligious neglect of religion, and by his want of due gratitude for past favors from heaven. His heart, all at once, seemed filled with the hope that God would hear his prayer, if he would offer up his direct expression of penitence, and ask for divine aid. He accordingly locked his door, withdrew to a corner of the room, threw himself upon his knees, and prayed for a loaf of bread for himself and his wife.

While thus employed, a knock was heard at the door. A feeling of momentary shame at being detected in this position, and a feeling of fear lest he might have been observed, induced him to hasten and open the door. A stranger inquires for Mr. Allston. He was anxious to learn who was the fortunate purchaser of the painting of "the Angel Uriel," regarded by the artist as one of his masterpieces, and which had won the prize at the exhibition of the academy. He is told that it has not been sold. "Can it be possible? Not sold! Where is it to be had?" "In this very room. Here it is;" producing the painting from a corner, and wiping off the dust. "Is it for sale? Can it be bought?" was the eager interrogatory. "It is for sale; but its value has never yet, to my idea of its worth, been adequately appreciated; and I would not part with it." "What is its price?" "I have done affixing any nominal sum. I have always, so far, exceeded my offers. I leave it for you to name the price." "Will four hundred pounds be an adequate recompense?" "It is more than I have ever asked for it." "Then the painting is mine." The stranger introduced himself as the marquis of Stafford; and he became, from that moment, one of the warmest friends of Mr. Allston. By him Mr. A. was introduced to the society of the nobility and gentry; and he became one of the most favored among the many gifted minds that adorned the circle to which he was thus introduced, but in which he never was fond of appearing often.

The instantaneous relief thus afforded by the liberality of his noble visitor, was always regarded by Allston as a direct answer to his prayer; and it made a deep impression upon his mind. To this event he was ever after wont to attribute the increase of devotional feelings, which became a prominent trait in his character.

Mr. Allston always entertained a strong dislike, amounting even to antipathy, of the personal character, as well as the public and political life, of General Jackson. His likes, and his dislikes, were always most cordial; and this was among the most so. This feeling was most clearly shown in his answer to an application from General Hamilton, in the name of some public association of Charleston, South Carolina, to paint for them a picture connected with the military history of the country.—General H. was at that time a furious partisan of Jackson, and his zeal led him to suggest to the artist to paint the battle of New Orleans; and with the view farther to excite the patriotism of Mr. Allston, he added that Jackson and he were "compatriots and citizens of the same State."

The proposition, even without this stimulus, was of itself more than enough to overturn the equanimity of our artist. To degrade his genius down to a partisan painter of cotton bags, and an ignoble butchery of unprotected soldiery by safely-ensconced riflemen, was, of itself, to his view, little better than downright insult; but it was aggravated by reminding him of a circumstance in which he took anything but pleasure, the accident of his having been born in the same State with one whom he so heartily disliked—a coincidence he would have most gladly changed, if he could. To the application he returned an indignant and peremptory refusal.

This, however, did not discourage Gen. Hamilton. The society was most anxious to obtain the desired painting, and in their behalf he wrote to Edward Everett, then governor of this State, desiring him to intercede for them. He made, however, no mention of his previous application—left the artist wholly at liberty as to his subject—suggesting, however, its connection with the revolution, and leaving it with Mr. Allston to determine his own price for the painting.

Governor Everett, in compliance with this request, waited upon Mr. Allston, and made the proposal. He was met by a prompt and decided refusal. "No," said he, "they want me to paint a battle. I cannot paint a battle. I will not paint one for them."

Knowing Mr. Allston's characteristic adherence to his purpose, Governor Everett did not then urge the request, lest it might determine him never to consent. Not long after, however, he applied again, in a more careful manner, urging that he was not limited to a battle as a subject, or to anything else, but that he was left without any limitation whatever. But his success was no better than on the previous occasion. The constant reply was, "They want me to paint a battle, and I can't do it." It was to no purpose that remonstrance, entreaty, and friendly expostulations were used to persuade a change of determination. He was inflexible, and would not listen with patience even to a mention of the subject.

SINGULAR BUT INSTRUCTIVE SERMON.

A singular sermon, preached or delivered at Frankfort, by James Simpson, a beloved minister of the Society of Friends, a few months before his decease:

"What I am now going to relate, is but a simple story, and it is probable more than one of you may have heard me tell it before; but it has made such an impression on my mind, that I would just drop it for your consideration.

When I was a young man, there lived in our neighborhood a Presbyterian, who was universally reported to be a very liberal man, and uncommonly upright in his dealings; when he had any of the produce of his farm to dispose of, he made it an invariable rule to give good measure, over good, rather more than could be required of him. One of his friends observing his frequently doing so, questioned him why he did it; told him he gave too much, and said it would not be to his own advantage. Now, my friends, mark the answer of this Presbyterian: 'God Almighty has permitted me but one journey through the world, and when gone, I cannot rectify mistakes.' Think of this, friends—but one journey through the world! The hours that are past, are gone forever—and the actions in those hours can never be recalled.

I do not throw it out as a charge, nor mean to infer that any of you are dishonest; but the words of this good Presbyterian have often impressed my mind, and, I think, in an instructive manner. But one journey are we allowed, but one journey through the world—therefore, let none of us say, 'My tongue is my own, I'll talk what I please. My time is my own, I'll go where I please; I can go to meetings, or if the world call me, I'll stay at home—it's all my own.' Now, this won't do, friends; it is as impossible to live as we list, and then come here and worship, as it is for a lamp to burn without oil; it is utterly impossible.

And I was thinking what a strange composition some men are—a compound of bank notes, dollars, cents, and newspapers, and bringing, as it were, the world on their back, they come here to worship, or at least would have it appear so.

Now, friends, I just leave it, before we part, for your consideration; let each one try himself, and see how it is with his own soul."—*Philadelphia Gazette.*

ELOQUENCE.

The following is an extract from an oration of a gentleman in Missouri, delivered in the meeting-house on the glorious 4th of July:

"Fellow-citizens—Shouts of victory come up from the neighboring marshes—the cry of freedom defends the voice of nature, and all nature sings aloud for joy. On this glorious occasion, I have not words to express the sentiments of my mind—when I think of the great doings of our posteriors, how they licked the British, and my father was in the army, and I was not born, and my mother wasn't courted yet, and the country was freed from British slavery by the glorious arms of Thomas Jefferson and Andrew Jackson. On this day, I call upon you to gird on your swords, and beat your spears into ploughshares, and cry aloud, and spare not. On this day, let the cannon roar aloud—let the flags be wafted high—let the gleaming of your swords flash in the rays of the sun—let the sound of freedom fill the air—let the trumpet send forth its blasting strains—and let the gentleman who borrowed my umbrella, bring it back again as soon as possible!"—*Del. Adv.*

THE PAST AND PRESENT.

Emerson thus speaks of this new work of Carlyle, in the July number of the Dial: "We have never had anything in literature so like earthquakes, as the laughter of Carlyle. He 'shakes with his mountain mirth.' It is like the laughter of the Genii in the horizon. These jokes shake down Parliament-house and Windsor Castle, Temple, and Tower, and the future shall echo the dangerous peals. Here is a book as full of treason as an egg is full of meat, and every lordship, and worship and high form and ceremony of English conversation tossed like a foot-ball into the air, and kept in the air with merciless kicks and rebounds, and yet not a word is punishable by statute. The wit has eluded all official zeal; and yet these dire jokes, these cunning thrusts, this flaming sword of Cherubim waved high in air illuminates the whole horizon, and shows to the eyes of the universe every wound it inflicts. Worst of all for the party attacked, it bereaves them beforehand of all sympathy, by anticipating the plea of poetic and humane conservatism, and impressing the reader with the conviction, that the satirist himself has the truest love for everything old and excellent in English land and institutions, and a genuine respect for the basis of truth in those whom he exposes.

A DROLL SUBJECT.

The New Orleans Picayune tells the following. There was a droll subject—an Irishman—up before the criminal court yesterday, on the charge of having in his possession forged notes, knowing them to be counterfeit:

"Do you know your rights?" said the judge.

"Not so well as I do my wrongs," said he; "for we havn't been such intimate acquaintances of late."

"Well, you have the right to challenge the twelve men who will be called up to try you," said the judge; "Pon my sowl, thin," said the prisoner, "I'm not goin' to exercise it—but that's a nice job you'd be after given me this morning, to challenge and fight them too—one down and another come on, I suppose—oh! no, you can't come it, judge!"

The jury acquitted him, more for drollery than for the clearness of his case, we believe.

THE POTATO.—When the potato was first known and introduced into Scotland, about 1727, some of the good people were alarmed, and opposed to having anything to do with it, openly declaring that the potato was not once mentioned in the Bible.

At a later period, some of the priests in the Ionian Islands manifested strong hostility to the use of the potato, alledging that it was the forbidden fruit, the cause of man's fall, and of course to use it was immoral and irreligious.

A FOWL EDITOR.—A Mr. *Henn* has just started a new paper in Iowa. He says, he hopes by *hard scratching* to make a living for himself and his little *chickens.* We hope he will look out and *feather his nest.*—*Woonsocket Patriot.*

REMOVAL.

LYDIA WHITE has removed from 219 North Second street, to the Northwest corner of Fifth and Cherry streets, where she will continue to keep a general assortment of groceries, the product of free-labor, wholesale and retail.

Also, the dry goods manufactured by the American Free Produce Association.

Just received, fifty barrels prime Laguira sugar.

Philadelphia, Second month 2d, 1843.

TEXAS AND MEXICO.

JUST published, and for sale at 143 Nassau street, fourth part of "The Legion of Liberty:" being a remonstrance of some of the Free Men, States, and Presses, to the Texan Rebellion, against the laws of Nature and of Nations. Price 6 cts. single; 50 cts. per dozen.

July 13, 1843.

THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

Upright men shall be astonished at this, and the innocent shall stir up himself against the hypocrite.—*Job.* xvii. 8.

Abhor detraction, the sin of fallen angels, and the worst of fallen men.—*Wm. Penn.*

NARRATIVE of the Proceedings of the Monthly Meeting of New-York, and their Subsequent Confirmation by the Quarterly and Yearly Meetings, in the case of Isaac T. Hopper. Just published, and for sale at this office, No. 143 Nassau street, New-York; and at the Anti-Slavery Office, No. 31 North Fifth street, Philadelphia.

JOSHUA C. JENKINS

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends, and the public, that he has taken the old established

TEMPERANCE GROCERY STAND

of Baldwin & Colton, late J. F. Lukens & Co. *Nos.* 244 *and* 244 1-2 *Market street*, south side, above 7th, where he has on hand an extensive assortment of the choicest articles in the line, together with a stock of

FREE LABOR GROCERIES,

all which have been laid in at the lowest possible price for CASH, and will be furnished to families and storekeepers at a very small advance upon the first cost.

Philadelphia, May 4, 1843. 6m.

FREE LABOR DRY GOODS,

At Reduced Prices.

BROAD and bleached muslins, 4-4 and 5-4 wide; Manchester ginghams, superior quality; apron and furniture checks, colored muslins, 3-4 and 4-4 wide; pantaturn stripe, bed-ticking, knitting cotton, lamp wick, cotton yarn and linen thread, white and black wadding, cotton laps, calicoes, assorted paterns; cotton stockings.

PLAIN GOODS FOR FRIENDS.

Small stripe seersucker, at 25 cents per yard; drab and white silk Barcelona shawls; drab and white silk cashmere shawls, all sizes; drab merino and cashmere shawls, all sizes; mouslin de laines, figured and plain; drab spun silk hose, with a great variety of linen goods.

The above goods will be sold at prices much lower than heretofore.

CHARLES WISE,

Northwest corner Arch and Fifth streets.

Philadelphia, 5th, mo. 4th 1843. 6m.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE REPUBLICATION OF THE

Christian Lady's Magazine,

EDITED BY

CHARLOTTE ELIZABETH.

To be published monthly, at 12 1-2 *cents per number*

Many periodical miscellanies exclusively appropriated for the ladies, composed of light materials, are diffused throughout our country; but a dignified religious magazine, adapted to the female members of the Christian communities, still is requisite. A highly valued work, edited by Charlotte Elizabeth, is published in London; the various topics of which are sterling in value, and permanent in their application; and these are discussed with an animation that renders them highly attractive and beneficial. Whence, the "*Christian Lady's Magazine*" is peculiarly adapted to enliven the hours of female domestic solitude; to spiritualize the affections and the understanding; to sustain faith, hope, love, and patience; and to stimulate obedience, fortitude, zeal, and perseverance; by the encouragement derived from meditation on divine truth, and the examples of those disciples, "who now inherit the promises." Combined with the essays in prose are chants of the sacred lyre, replete with fervid devotion and mellifluous harmony; which aid Christian ladies to warble the song of praise to "the Lamb that was slain," with "melody in their hearts to the Lord;" thus imparting both spiritual wisdom and consolation.

Charlotte Elizabeth, as an author, is extensively known, and highly esteemed in the United States. Although she is very decided in her principles, and unreserved in avowing and defending the truth as she understands and believes it; yet all her writings breathe the same spirit which the apostle Paul manifested in his delightful and exemplary supplication—"Grace be with all who love Jesus Christ in sincerity!"

The Christian Lady's Magazine will be issued as soon as it is received from London, a *facsimile* of the English edition, in monthly numbers, each containing 96 pages; which will form two handsome cabinet volumes, for only *one dollar and fifty cents per annum.*

As a new volume will be commenced in July next; it is proposed that the re-publication shall begin with the number for that month. *Subscriptions will be received at the Publication Office, No.* 102 *Broadway, New-York; and the work may also be had of all booksellers and periodical agents.*

JOSEPH MASON, *Publisher.*
No. 102 Broadway.

New-York, May 25th, 1843.

PHILADELPHIA ANTI-SLAVERY OFFICE.

No. 31, *North Fifth street.*

The National Anti-Slavery Standard, will be issued regularly from this office, on Thursday of every week.

TERMS—the same as in New-York; i. e. $2,00 a year if paid in advance; $2,50 if not paid within six months.

$10,00 in advance will pay for six copies for one year, sent to one address; and $30,00 will pay for twenty copies.

A full assortment of anti-slavery publications is kept constantly on hand. Also, a handsome variety of miscellaneous books, and useful and fancy stationery.

All letters relating to the business of the office should be directed to *J. Miller McKim*, No. 31 North Fifth st.

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